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1916



The EMBLEM



Chicago NORMAL College

JUNE, 1916



378.773
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1916

Chicago Teachers College.

Emblem.

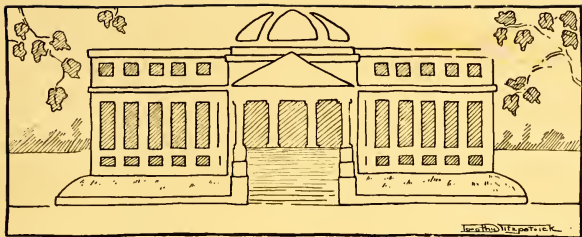
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Dedication

To the Principal and Faculty of the Chicago Normal College we dedicate this volume, in appreciation for the patient service they have rendered us and in the hope not only that this book may in some measure show the fruitful results of their effort, but that our entire future lives may serve to express our gratefulness for the priceless growth in power which we owe to their untiring efforts.

GAYLORD

PRINTED IN U.S.A.



The College

THE Chicago Normal College as it stands today with its splendid faculty, fine buildings, and large body of students, is quite a different place from what it was in its beginning. For when in 1856, a department for training teachers was established in the city for the first time, it was merely an additional course in the Central High School. Later the department assumed a more professional tone when it became a School of Practice in the Scammon School building under Mrs. Ella Flagg Young. Until 1870 no entrance examinations were required and students were freely admitted on high school certificates. The examinations then established were discontinued after five years, and then such an influx of students came from all over the country that the supply of teachers far exceeded the demands, and the school was given up for fifteen years. During that time high school graduates who passed satisfactory teachers' examinations and cadetships were given positions. In 1893 the City Normal School, as it was then called, was reopened with Miss Theresa McGuire and our Mrs. Hardinge as instructors. Three years later, 1896, the property on which the College now stands was given to the Board of Education to maintain a Normal School for Chicago and Cook County.

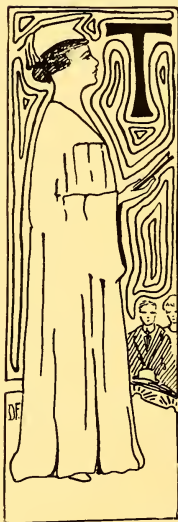
New ideas of education were worked out here, for Colonel Parker, the principal, was a radical and a reformer setting up against the old mechanical methods, a new spirit of fresh contact between teacher and pupil. Practical teaching under the guidance of critic-teacher and college supervisors was instituted. The kindergarten and manual training departments had their start, and in 1906, the deaf-oral department under Miss Mary McCowen was established in the school.

In 1905 the old Cook County building was replaced by the one now in use, and in 1915 was added the new Arts Building with its gymnasium and swimming tank providing for the physical health of the College and its fuller development.

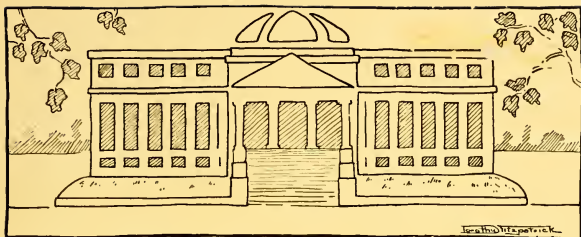
But by far the greatest influence in the College was the principalship of Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, beginning in 1908. Then it was that the school began to take the position of dignity in the educational world which it holds today under Mr. Owen's competent direction. It is well to remember that there have been big people on our faculty in the past and that there are now.

Charlotte McCarthy.

Dedication



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Charlotte McCarthy.



ONE of the most important ceremonies in which a lower Junior takes part is a formal introduction to the library. In one short hour she is told of all it contains, and where she may find whatever will aid her in her eager search for knowledge. She learns that there are twenty-five thousand volumes, classified according to the Dewey System; that reference books and magazines are in the west end, and that a card catalogue at the east end directs her to the books on the shelves. Later she finds the pamphlets about everything of possible value, and the latest and best magazines for current topics and literature, which are great helps.

There are two attractive spots in the library which everyone watches with expectant interest. One of these is the library bulletin board, usually posted with charming illustrations appropriate to various holidays and seasons and instructive clippings of announcement. Students are indebted to Miss Dickey, head librarian, for the special effort she makes in filling these boards. The other "bright" spot is the center table, always lovely with flowers and plants, which are so often of such a nature as to be a special treat to those botanically inclined.

Miss Dickey is assisted by Miss Bates in the library work. Both are wonderful people, for, given a subject and a minute, they will show you the book containing the best information available. If a worried student asks for the "Geographical Gastropaedia," it is understood that she means the "Geographical Gazetteer," while her sister-in-distress, who cannot find "The Child's Ear," is given "The Listening Child" and goes on her way rejoicing.

A most popular place is this Normal College Library.

Marcella J. Cordesman.



Life in the Arts Building

THE beautiful addition to the Normal College is no longer called the "new building." It is permanently known as the Arts and Gymnasium Building, where all the branches of art—household, graphic, and industrial—flourish, and where social and athletic activities are carried on.

The Normal students are justly proud of this splendid structure. The gymnasium in its size and equipment is superb as an athletic field, and equally fine as a dance hall, as we who enjoy the "social hour" every Friday afternoon acknowledge. With the gymnasium is the white tiled natatorium and the shower room. Of all the places in the Normal School there is none quite as popular as this cool, glistening "aquarium."

On the second floor of the building we find the household arts students, happy in their well equipped department. Tempting odors issue forth from the kitchen during the day; and at times honored guests are served with delicious luncheons in the cozy dining room. The dress making, millinery, and textile rooms are so sunny and pleasant, that to many it is a recreation to work in them. With Miss Cabell as a charming hostess, the afternoon teas and receptions in the social rooms have been decided successes.

Up in the department of graphic arts, Mrs. Miller, Mr. Detterer, and Mr. Eggers hold court in their charming studios. The enthusiastic students, stimulated by the artistic surroundings and splendid equipment, strive to attain perfect results, whether it be designing, lettering, or figure.

The masculine contingent of the College is represented in the department of manual training. The whirl of machines, the clanking of mallet on metal, the tap-tapping of the hammers, are lively accompaniments to the work carried on by the young men.

Years hence, as the Normal Students look back upon their school career, their delightful life in the Arts Building will stand out pre-eminently in their memories.

Marjorie E. Kimpton.



Parker Practice School

WHAT Colonel Parker meant by "complete living" can be seen by a visit to the Parker School. Because of its proximity we have come to feel that the Normal College and Parker School are one, and so they are,—at least in their early history. Because this school has come to be such an integral part of our Normal School life, we are prone to accept all without noticing its exceptional qualities. A mere glance at the school itself, the customs that prevail, and the spirit manifested by the children, makes one feel that the Parker is not a school of ordinary kind. Anyone who has witnessed the parade and has seen room after room march by and salute the flag, realizes that the spirit of the Parker School is unique and indescribable. But it is in its departmental work that this school is realizing the ideals of the founder of this institution. The Deaf-Oral Department, with Miss McCowen at its head, is doing splendid work to alleviate the misfortunate. The "Silent Voice," or lip reading has widened the horizon of those who have been deprived of speech. Bookbinding and woodwork, although taught only as occupational studies are really intended as an introduction to industrial education. The domestic science department offers an opportunity for pleasant as well as useful experiences. First of all, though last mentioned, is the kindergarten; so well organized, and with such sunny rooms, that we are inclined to consider this the crowning point of our departmental work. But it is only after visiting classes in all departments that we are led to the conclusion that the same spirit prevails throughout—pleasantness mutually combined with work.

Florence Bernstein.



Carter Practice School

EIGHT years ago our Normal Faculty discovered an ideal school. "This is where our Normal students ought to learn to teach, for here the ideals which we have been setting up in theory have been attained in reality," said our Faculty. This ideal school was the Carter, then located at 61st Street and Wabash Avenue. Every one who knew the Carter School at that time realized that it was the unique Carter spirit which had captivated our Faculty. However, this spirit was then but budding; it has grown and grown until now it is in the blossoming stage of a hardy perennial.

Those of us who were fortunate enough to spend ten weeks here, were impressed by the oneness of this feeling which radiates from the principal to the teacher, from the children, and from the work of the entire school. All of us felt it our first day at the Carter School, but it took most of us the greater part of ten weeks to begin to analyze this feeling or Carter spirit.

The Carter spirit is a harmonious and delightful balance in all of the work achieved by the unceasing cooperation on the part of the principal and teachers. Cooperation was the key-note to the success of the entertainment given this spring by the children of the Carter School. It meant co-operation between the various grades and departments; every art department was called upon to contribute to the program, music, dancing, language, color, design and dramatization. In short, this spring festival was a concrete example of the efficiency and reality of the work conducted by the most efficient of teachers and principals in our city, Miss Lane.

Edna Ternus.



*Top Row:- Miss Duffy, Miss Lennon, Miss Powers, Miss Gashin, Miss McKay, Miss Reilly, Miss Norton.
 Second Row:- Miss Crowe, Miss Riley, Miss Shannessy, Miss Regan, Mrs. Lane, Miss Gillan,
 Miss Keefe, Miss Becker.
 Third Row:- Miss Nichols, Miss Korten, Miss Hunting, Miss Kolb, Miss Routh, Miss White,
 Miss Feeney, Miss Graham, Miss Routhiff.
 Fourth Row:- Miss Holman, Mrs. Bishop, Miss Hackett, Miss Daly, Miss Lyon, Miss Donohoe,
 Mrs. Gaffney.*

Haines Practice School

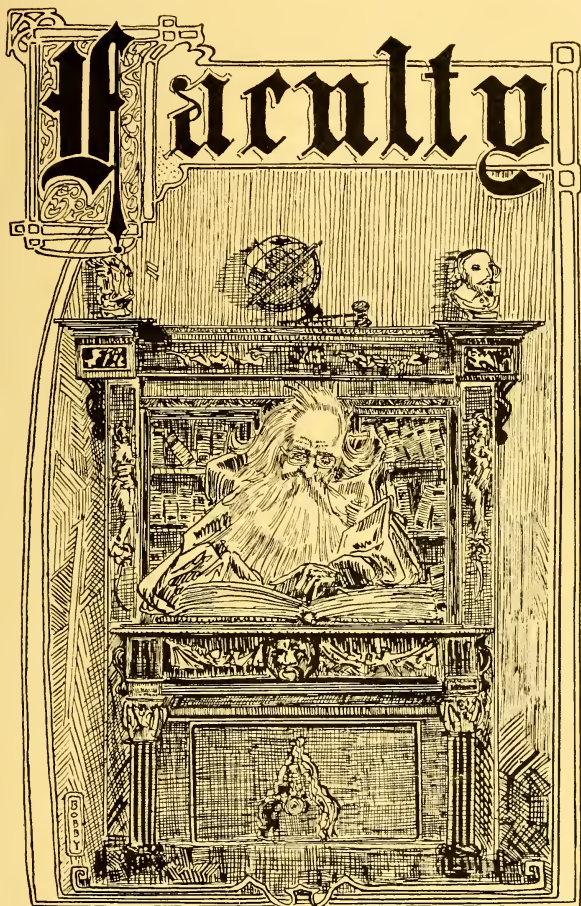
IN 1906, the Harrison School, as it was then called, was selected to fill the need of another practice school. In addition to the very important fact that it then became a part of our college life, it has been the scene of many interesting educational changes.

The years 1913 and 1914 are red letter years in its history. In 1913 Miss Elizabeth Daley became principal of the Haines, and under her guidance several great enterprises have grown up in it. In this year the school was organized as an industrial center, when manual training, sewing, and cooking were given an important enough place in the curriculum to fit those who could go no farther than the elementary school, for a place in the industrial world.

In this same year the open window room was started, a little country school, really, where tubercular and anaemic children of all ages hold their classes. Breakfast and luncheon are served each day, and every child is supplied with a cot on which to take his nap. The open window room is supported by Cyrus McCormick.

The Haines School is also a pioneer in the penny lunch room movement. In January, 1914, Miss Daley, with no outside help began this enterprise. A success from the beginning, the lunch room now serves over six thousand lunches every month.

The Haines District offers very little in the way of amusement to the small Italians living there, and the little recreation they do have, comes from the big school house on Twenty-third Place. We who have worked there realize that they greatly need to be made happy, for they are little pilgrims, lonesome for their warm, sunny Italy.





WILLIAM BISHOP OWEN

To give an adequate expression of the love and respect we have for our Principal would be impossible, but we will be happy if a few of our many deep sentiments reach his ear. To us who know him so well, he is the embodiment of kindness, firmness, energy and force. When we need an adviser, when we need encouragement, when we need a friend, we turn with confidence to William Bishop Owen. We find in him one who never fails to respond, no matter what the demands we make on his time or his labors.

But while the public may admire and educators follow his methods, the Class of 1916 will pray that success attend every effort and the greatest blessings of life always be with our beloved Principal, William Bishop Owen.

ELVIRA D. CABELL

Dean of Women, English Department

Radcliffe College; University of Minnesota.
Taught:—Norwood Institute, Washington, D. C.;
East High School, Minneapolis, Minn.; Lake View
and Wendell Phillips High Schools, Chicago.

JAMES FLEMING HOSIC

Head of the English Department

Nebraska State Normal School; University of
Chicago. Principal of High School, Auburn, Neb.;
Superintendent, Public Schools, Arapahoe, Neb.;
Instructor, Orleans College, Neb.; Professor of
English and Literature, Nebraska State Normal
School; Editor of "The English Journal."

ELLEN FITZGERALD

English Department

University of Chicago; Principal of Grammar
School, Bloomington, Ill.; Special Teacher of Eng-
lish in Grammar Grades, Austin, Ill.

W. WILBUR HATFIELD

English Department

Illinois College, University of Chicago. Taught:—
Fairmount College; Thornton Township High
School; Harrison and Parker High Schools,
Chicago.

THERESE T. DILLON

German Department

Teachers' Seminary, Graudenz, Germany; Uni-
versity of Chicago. Taught:—Public Schools of
Germany; Private Schools in New York; Raymond
School; Parker Practice School; Chicago Normal
College; Bowen High School; Assistant to Prin-
cipal, Parker High School.





J. T. McMANIS

Head of Education Department

Graduate of Indiana State Normal School; Stanford University; University of Chicago. Taught:—Western Michigan Normal.



MYRON LUCIUS ASHLEY

Head of Psychology Department

Northwestern University; University of Chicago; Harvard University. Taught:—Harvard; American School of Correspondence; University of Chicago.



JANE PERRY COOK

Head of Geography Department

Wellesley College; Northwestern University; University of Chicago. Taught:—Waukegan High School; South Chicago High School.



CLARA WALKER

Assistant to the Principal, Geography Department University of Chicago; Harvard Summer Schools; Women's Medical College of Chicago. Taught:—William McKinley High School, Chicago.



FREDERICK WILLIAM BUCHHOLZ

Head of Mathematics Department

Oberlin College; Member of Chicago Bar; Principal of High School, De Pere, Wis., and Menasha, Wis. Taught:—Chicago English High and Manual Training School.



EDGAR C. HINKLE

Mathematics Department

Indiana State Normal; Indiana University; Wisconsin University; University of Chicago. Taught:—High School, Goshen, Ind; High School, Winona, Minn.; Indiana University; High School, Elgin, Ill.; Lake View High School.

JOHN WILKES SHEPHERD

Head of Science Department

Indiana State Normal; Indiana University.
Taught:—Indiana State Normal; Normal School,
Rose Polytechnic Institute; University of Chicago.

GRANT SMITH

Science Department

South Dakota Normal School; University of Wisconsin; Harvard University. Principal of Schools, Miller, S. D.; Instructor of Zoology, Beloit College; Austin Teaching Fellow, Harvard University.

JOHN HAMILTON WHITTEN

Science Department

Ph.D., University of Chicago; State Normal University; A.B., University of Illinois; A.M., ibid 1912; Member of Sigma Xi. Principal Public Schools, Golconda, Ill.; Principal of Public Schools, St. Anne, Ill.; Superintendent of Public Schools, Onarga, Ill.; Teacher of Botany, University of Illinois; Teacher of Biology, Illinois State Normal University.

EDWARD EMORY HILL

Head of History Department

Syracuse University. Principal Public Schools, Lysander, N. Y., and High School, Tuscola, Ill.; Hyde Park High School.

GEORGE HORACE GASTON

History Department

Normal School, Normal, Ill.; University of Illinois; University of Chicago. Taught:—Public Schools in Illinois; Wendell Phillips High School.

ISABEL RICHMAN

Penmanship Department

Chicago Normal School. Was Head Assistant at Oakland School, Chicago.





JENNIE HELEN SNOW

Household Arts Department

Aurora Normal School; School of Education, University of Chicago. Taught:—Aurora Public Schools; Francis W. Parker School; University School for Girls; School of Education, University of Chicago.



S. FAY MILNER

Household Arts Department

Chicago Normal School; Northwestern University. Taught:—J. M. Thorp and Harrison Schools, Chicago.



MARY McCOWEN

Head of Deaf-Oral Department

Iowa State University. Taught:—Public Schools and Summer County Institutes of Iowa; Public Schools of Omaha; Nebraska State Institute for the Deaf; Supervisor of Chicago Public Schools for the Deaf.



HELENE LOUISE DICKEY

Librarian

Junior College, Lake Forest University, Lake Forest, Ill.; Assistant to Manager of the Education Department, Houghton-Mifflin Co., Chicago, 1891-1897. Received library training at New York State Library School, State Library, Albany, N. Y. (Melvil Dewey School).



FLORA JULIA BATES

Assistant Librarian

Graduate Englewood High School, 1894. Completed library training course in special class, Chicago Normal School, 1898. Special course in the care of public documents, University of Wisconsin, 1901.



GERTRUDE HAWTHORNE

Clerk

LILLIAN BRUCE PENDLETON

Physical Education Department

Wellesley; Dr. Sargent's School of Physical Education; Gilbert Normal School of Dancing; Nissen's School of Medical Gymnastics and Massage; Chalif School of Dancing. Taught:—Iowa State Teachers' College.

BERNICE GALLAGHER

Physical Education Department

Chicago Normal College; Sargent School of Physical Education; Chicago Normal School of Dancing; Kansas State Normal School, B. S.; Harvard University; Chicago University. Taught:—Kansas State Normal.

HENRY WATERMAN FAIRBANK

Head of Music Department

University of Michigan; Student of Music at Boston. Taught:—Music in Public Schools at Flint, Mich.; Chicago High Schools; Supervisor of Music, Chicago Public Schools. He has been Commissioner of Education for the State of Michigan.

ALICE L. GARTHE

Music Department

Specialized in Music and Languages. Taught:—German, English, and Music in the grammar grades, and entered Music Department of Chicago Public Schools, 1900.

GEORGE WILLIAM EGGERS

Head of Art Department

Studied at Pratt Institute. Taught:—Pratt Institute, and at Chautauqua.

ERNEST F. DETTERER

Art Department

Moravian College, Bethlehem, Pa.; School of Industrial Art, Philadelphia, Pa. Taught:—Nazareth Hall Military Academy.





OSCAR LINCOLN McMURRY

Head of Industrial Arts Department

Illinois State Normal University; University of Michigan; Cornell University; Art Student in Paris; Fellow in Teachers' College, Columbia University. Taught:—Armington, Ill.; Principal of Schools, Millersberg, Illinois; Elementary Manual Training, Chicago Public Schools.

JEAN HUTCHINSON

Industrial Arts Department

Chicago Normal School; Teachers' College, Columbia University. Taught:—Public Schools of Chicago; Special Critic, Industrial Arts Department, Practice Schools.

ELMER A. MORROW

Manual Arts Department

F. Holmes School of Illustration; Chicago Academy of Fine Arts. Taught:—Chicago Academy of Fine Arts.

VIRGINIA WINCHESTER FREEMAN

Head of Oral Expression Department

Blackburn University, Oxford University, England.

STELLA BURNHAM VINCENT

Psychology Department

Oswego, N. Y., State Normal; S.B., Ph.D., University of Chicago. Taught:—Public Schools of Illinois and Iowa; City Training School, Tacoma, Wash.; Director Normal Department, John B. Stetson University; Washington State Normal School; Assistant in Physiology, University of Chicago.

AGNES M. HARDINGE

Director of College Extension

Began as elementary teacher at the Kinzie School, teaching all grades. Taught also in the North Division High School and the North Side Teachers' Training Class. Became head of the Normal Extension Department of the Chicago Normal College.

MARY P. BLOUNT

Science Department

University of Michigan; University of Chicago; studied at Woods Hole. Taught:—High School, Marshalltown, Ia.; University of Chicago High School; University of Chicago.

ANTOINETTE W. MILLER

Art Department

Pupil of Arthur W. Dow and Frederick Freer: Pratt Institute, Brooklyn. Taught:—Chicago Public Schools; Froebel and Free Kindergarten Association, School of Education, University of Chicago; Chicago Art Institute.

OLIVE RUSSELL

Kindergarten Department

Froebel Training School; National Kindergarten College. Studied at Teachers' College, Columbia University; University of Chicago. Taught:—Herefort Settlement Kindergarten; Chicago Public School Kindergartens. Critic Teacher Chicago Normal School; Special Critic in Department of Kindergarten and Primary Supervision, Chicago Normal College.

ALICE O'GRADY MOULTON

Head of Kindergarten Department

Graduate Toronto Normal School; Graduate study at Boston, Baltimore, New York and Chicago. Taught:—Toronto Public Schools; Mrs. Quincy Shaw's School, Boston; Friends' Elementary School, Kindergarten Training School, Baltimore; Protestant High Schools, Primary Department, Montreal; Head of Kindergarten Department, State Normal School, New Britain, Connecticut; Chicago Normal School. President of International Kindergarten Union 1910-11; Member of N. E. A., Committee on Minimum Essentials; Member of the Advisory Committee on Kindergarten to the Bureau of Education, Washington.

OUR DEAN

Two magic keys Miss Cabell has
Always in her care.
One will open lockers
No matter when or where.
The other key is different
And has the gracious power
Of opening hearts by hundreds,—
Not lockers,—every hour!



Officers

President - J. EDWARD HUBER
 Vice-President - IRENE CONNOR
 Secretary - JOSEPH B. SHINE
 2708 Green Street
 Phone Stewart 1073
 Treasurer - WILLIAM O. HELBING

Alumni Association of the Chicago Normal School Sixty-eighth St. and Stewart Ave.

Directors

WILLIAM BACHRACH
 HENRY W. SUMNER
 ISABEL E. RICHMAN
 THOMAS E. DANAHAR
 EDNA L. RIETZ
 OSCAR JOHANSEN

EXCERPTS FROM OUR CONSTITUTION

Aim

"The aim of this Association shall be to unite the graduates of the Normal Training School of Chicago in a closer school spirit, to promote the welfare of the Chicago Normal School, to keep alive its traditions, and to educate the public to the value and need of the trained teachers in the public schools."

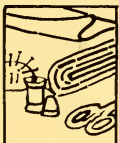
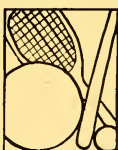
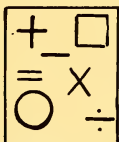
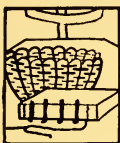
Membership

"All graduates of the Normal Department of the Central High School, the Chicago Normal School on the West Side, the Chicago Training School for Teachers, the Cook County Normal School and the Chicago Normal School, shall be deemed, and are hereby declared to be active members of this Association.

All past and present members of the faculties of the schools enumerated in the foregoing paragraph, shall be deemed, and are hereby declared to be honorary members of this Association."

***Have You Joined?
 Eventually—Why Not Now?***

DEPARTMENTS



E. ROWLEY



OF THE 882,516 children who attend the Elementary Schools of Chicago, over fifty per cent leave school to take their places in the industrial world upon graduation from eighth grade. It is on this account that the very best teaching is needed in the Elementary School, and for this reason particularly that the Elementary Course was arranged.

If asked what course they are taking at the Chicago Normal College, seven hundred and eighty-nine students would reply, "I am taking the Elementary Course." Elementary Course! It covers only two years yet what a change it implies in the outlook, ability and training of those who take it. We came up to Normal with the student point of view: to learn what we please because it is directly a benefit to ourselves, to do as little work as possible, and get a mark by fair means or foul. We leave here with the children occupying first place in our minds, conscious that the more we learn the more we need to learn and with the desire to work for the work's sake and not for a mark.

Does not a child spend eight very important years of his life in the Elementary School? Eight years during which his habits are formed, his instincts are brought out, his spontaneity is either crushed or allowed to develop, his character is molded and his ethical ideals are established. Eight years in which he is to be developed into an honest, upright and just citizen capable of withstanding any crisis. And is not his teacher the one who deserves great credit if he attains these ends?

We often say that the Elementary Course through Psychology, Ethics, and Education, provides for the moral standards which we shall develop for the child. Through the most competent instructors we have become, if not adepts, at least, thoroughly advised from a theoretical standpoint concerning the presentation of material to the children, and what to expect from them.

Technical schools are renowned for combining theory and practice. Is not that what we do? After the theory has been expounded we are allowed to test it in practice and even then special method is introduced to aid us in our difficulties and to counsel us as to the correct course.

All ought to appreciate what the Elementary Course in the Chicago Normal College does for the Chicago Public Schools of today.

Marion L. Daley.



*Dorothy
Gilmore*

*Bernice
McGuire*

*Frances
Stellar*

*Mildred
Baum*

Senior Kindergarten Class

Many of the girls who will graduate this June do not realize that there are four months of cadet and substitute work ahead of them, before they receive their certificate. The Kindergarten girls know what a great part in their training this work is; for they not only have cadet and substitute work in the kindergarten, but often in any grade from first to eighth, including cooking and sewing and even manual training. The wide perspective gained in doing this is apparent, and the girls have often received offers for positions in grades of schools in which they have substituted, which proves that there is something to education in general in their kindergarten training.

As for the girls in the graduating class of June, 1916, read about—

A STARRY GROUP

Oh! we're a class of shining stars,
As can be clearly seen,
For Catherine won the tennis champ
And Ruth made the All-Star swimming team.
Lilium, Katherine and Lilith, you see,
All belong to the Club of Glee,
While Irma, Margaret and Dorothy
Are members of the S. D. C.
Teresa, Lillian and Margaret three,
Belong to the club of Hockey-ee.
Gladys and Bernice are wild about golf
While May and Grace for camp are off.
Madeline, Catherine and Mary Malee
Compose the group of "The Inseparable Three."
Esther and Rose, each a studious lass,
While Margaret C. is the cut-up of the class.
And Amy is our literary light.
Now wasn't I right
When I said
We were bright
Shining Stars?

Ruth Spitz.

Upper Junior Kindergarten Class

U—pper Juniors of the kindergarten department are we
P—opular members are among us you'll see.
P—erhaps you know Genevieve—she's noted for height.
E—nid Gilmore's another—a bright, shining light,
R—uth taught at the Jones, the boys there love her so.
J—ust a word about Ella who can paint like Corot,
U—seful little Loretta just smiles all the day,
N—ext come the two Margarets, so different in way.
I—n dancing and playing Helene does excel,
O—ur reporter and author of this poem is Belle.
R—arely does Helene come tardy or late.
S—wimming slips Veronica and Agatha await.
C—harming is Hazel whom we all adore;
N—ow we have Mildred among us once more.
K—indergarten Girls with Marie make one more.

Lower Junior Kindergarten Circle

Whenever you've nothing much to do,
And time on your hands seems to lie,
I'm sure you will never regret it if you
Away to our circle hie.

There around the table low
These faces you'll surely find
And when at last you turn to go
You'll bear them thus in mind.

First Francis Stellar, a tiny maid,
Yet 'tis said of nothing she's afraid.
Then Norma Schaefer, at once you will see
That she is as sweet as sweet as can be.
And Alice Kafal, with ever a smile,
Speak to her once, you will find it worth while.
And Rosalind Rothschild, so merry and neat,
Ask her for music, she will give you a treat.
See! here is Anna Ryan, but please do not stare
Or she'll blush from her toes to her auburn hair.
Now Florence Hennessy, a dainty girl,
With always a laugh and a nodding curl.
And next, Catherine Graham, ask her to sing.
The room with sweet echoes will speedily ring.
Oh! here is our Ruthie, your heart will be won
What is her last name? Why it's Andersou.
Right next to Ruth you will find Marie Felt;
At once you will say she's the best you have met.
And Gwendolen Swain will be next to Marie;
Her long golden hair is the first thing you'll see.
And last but not least will be Catherine O'Connor;
To make her acquaintance is surely an honor.

And now that we've made the circle's round,
I am sure that you'll quickly declare
That nowhere can frolic and fun be found
In greater abundance than there.



Household Arts Department

"Learn to control the material things which lie about you, to make natural and social forces do your bidding in order that you may have time to make life beautiful, gracious, and worth while."

This was the motto which Mrs. Richards, teacher of Chemistry of Boston Institute of Technology, gave to her pupils. She was the one who taught chemistry to the first household arts students and started the household arts movement in this country. She believed in the real joy of living, and we, as grandchildren of her training are trying to bring more joy into the lives of the children by helping them to learn to do as easily as possible some of the necessary things of the home. As a department we stand for happier homes, better home life, and more joy in mere living.

Twenty of us go out to teach this year. We leave as our contribution the furnishing of the five-room apartment on the second floor of the Arts Building, which shows in a small way our ideal of how a small home should be furnished.

Velma Clare Clancy.



The Manual Training Department

Oh, yes! Of course, there are men going to Normal, and they make up what is known as the Manual Training Department. At present it consists of just fourteen men who, in outward appearance are just like other men. Their characters, however, are unusually strong. For one thing, the courage they show in coming to the place, is, we think, a little out of the ordinary. There are some six or seven hundred ladies attending the college, and any man who can spend two full years at Normal, and leave it safely, certainly deserves a medal.

The department is broadening its scope and improving every day. We have been in the Arts Building for over a year, but have been working without any machinery. This grievance will not continue long, however, as the new machinery will have been installed by the end of this year. I have been informed that a printing outfit is coming. Heretofore we have had no instruction in this line; but in the near future, printing is destined to occupy as prominent a place in the schools as that of wood-work today.

Another achievement here at Normal is the introduction of a course in furniture design which deals with furniture from the early periods, all the way up to the present, giving the characteristics and the development of each period. A new course in architectural drawing was given during the last year, by Mr. McMurry, who also taught the course in furniture design.

The wood-working has been limited to a certain degree, but when the new equipment arrives I am sure that under the supervision of Mr. McMurry and Mr. Eggers, some of the the best work in the city will be turned out by the Manual Training Department of the Chicago Normal College.

John F. Heraty.

Boys' Basket Ball

The limited number of male students in the Normal College made it impossible to muster a football team, and basket ball was chosen as the only sport that could really be attempted, with success. With only six players we suffered a greater loss than all our defeats when Paul Wallgren and Arthur Schmidt graduated. There were no new recruits to pick from and so we began the new semester by electing Boyd captain, and Timme manager. Fortunately, we were able to secure three good players from our neighbor, Parker High School, to play with us regularly. Two games a week were scheduled, making a total of sixteen games from the last week in January to the third week in March. Of the sixteen played four were out of town and twelve in our gymnasium.

After the first game the team played wonderful ball, and won eight straight games. Some of the teams which fell in defeat were: Lane College, Senn College, American College of Physical Education, Bennett Medical College, Englewood and Parker High Schools, and the Stewart Athletic Club. Two games were played with Senn College and three with Parker, all of which resulted in victories for the Normal boys. On the whole, basket ball at Normal in 1916 was a great success.

Line-up of the team: O'Leary; Boyd (Capt.); Conklin, forward; Lejeck, center; Wall, Timme and Osterbush, guards.

Trimble Boyd, '16.

German Department

KIRMESS, folk-dances, games, songs, and a club offering unusually good times! This is what the college sees of the work of the German department. In truth, this is part of the regular work. Most of the training for it occurs in the German minor, taken in Junior year. We know that there is no better way to instill in children interest and love for the German language than through the teaching of German songs, dances and games. In the major work the first semester is devoted to the study of methods of teaching German; the second semester, to a survey as complete as possible of German literature from its beginnings to the modern times. German history and geography is also studied in so far as it is needed to understand the literature.

The demand for teachers of German in the elementary schools is increasing every year, and to supply this demand the number of students enrolled in the department this year is ninety.

The spirit of good fellowship is marked among the girls. Much of the credit for this kindly atmosphere is due to the competent guardianship of Frau Dillon.

Theater parties to the German theater and to the Germanistic Society lectures, are often arranged. These are most beneficial, as they give the girls an opportunity to hear good German.

It is expected that next year the department may give a German play. It was intended this year but the Kirmess program left no time for the play.

The Deutsche Gesellschaft carries on the German from the social standpoint.

Anna D. Lanz.



Deaf-Oral Department

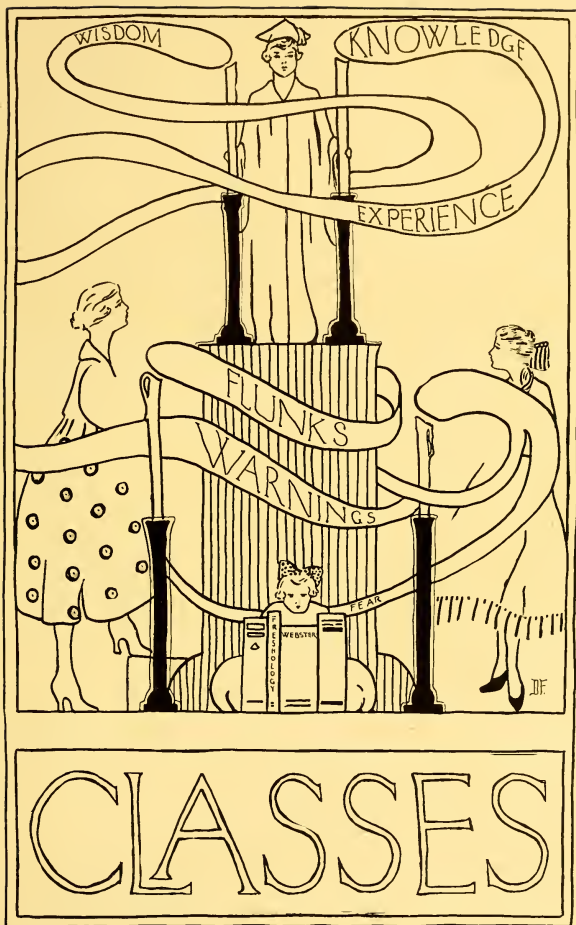
One of the most interesting of all departments of the Chicago Normal College is that in which students are trained to teach the deaf. As yet it is a very young department, but even in its youth it has aroused a great interest in the Deaf-Oral work and has supplied the schools with some very capable teachers. Miss McCowen is head of the department, and her valuable help is given both to students in training and to the children themselves. Because these students have become greatly interested in the work and realize that only a small portion of the field can be covered in one short year, they decided this year to form a Deaf-Oral Club. Its purpose is two-fold: First, to make a more intensive study of the literature and methods of training, and second, to enable the department to meet socially. With Miss McCowen as Faculty Adviser, Miss Esther Gustafson as President, and Miss Marion Graham as Secretary, our newly launched Ship of State is certain to reach port in safety, giving its passengers a wider, better and more complete knowledge of the work they have chosen.

Not long ago I was asked why I have selected such a hard, nerve-racking course as the deaf-oral. My answer was, "Because I am very much interested in it. Now tell me why you think it hard and nerve-racking?"

There was no answer and so I proceeded to correct the false impression. The conditions described as being "so discouraging were nine times out of ten encouraging, because they were the stepping stones to speech—the redemption of the deaf child.

We are not discouraged and sorry for having made our choice for we love our work as the artist loves his canvas, or the master of music his song. Knowing that only those who feel as we do will take up the work, we confidently wish the Deaf-Oral Department the greatest success for the future.

Dorothy M. Johns.



The Classes of the College

On the upward path to wisdom,
Experience, and knowledge,
Classes, four in number
Are found within our College.
Some are just beginning ;
Some have reached the top ;
Some are bravely striving,
They may succeed or not.

The Juniors who are lowest
Advance by reading books.
The Juniors just above them
Wear grave and earnest looks.
They've seen the flunks and warnings,
Gone through Valleys of Despair ;
While the Seniors next in order
Take heart and upward fare.

The successful Upper Seniors,
Who have fought the fight and won,
Look for a moment backward
Before their task is done,
To that which they have striven for
And wherein lies their might,
And which as flaming candles
Shall ne'er cease to spread their light.

Frances Cordesman.



SENIORS



*Frances
Cordesman*

*Margaret
Galligan*

*Margaret
Delaney*

*Irene
Needham*

CLASS OFFICERS

1915		1916
Mary English	President	Frances Cordesman
Theresa Thiele	Vice-President	Margaret Galligan
Loretto Quinn	Secretary	Margaret Delaney
Trimble Boyd	Treasurer	Irene Needham

EXECUTIVE BOARD FOR 1916

Section A	Phoebe Hinkley
Section B	Mary Cullina
Section C	Margaret Fitzgerald
Section D	Florence Kane
Section E	Josephine McNally
Section F	Loretta Shields
Section G	Marie Tobin
Section H	Anna Lanz
Section I	Lillian Cooney
Section U	Zillah Shepherd

CLASS DAY SPEAKERS

Presentation of Gift	John Heraty
Raising of Flag	Margaret Galligan
Planting of Vine	Marjorie Kimpton
President's Address	Frances Cordesman

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Class Day	Margaret Galligan
Commencement Day	Mildred Fahy
Class Gift	Johanna Pon
Class Pins	Loretto Quinn
Cap and Gown	Marjorie Kimpton
Announcements	Agatha Long
Emblem	Edna Ternus
Writer of Class Poem	Frances Cordesman
Writer of Class History	Marion Daley
Writer of Song	Music... Kathleen Ryan
	Words... Marie Tobin

ALVINA M. ANDERSON
7044 Calumet Ave.

Current Topics Club.

Alvina in studies is certainly great;
For her we predict a most scholarly fate.
Her methods of teaching are admired by all.
Who knows? She may be a critic next fall.

HAZEL E. ANNAND
612 E. 112th St.

S.D.C., N.C.A.A., J.D.P., '15.

"So sweet in temper is she that the very stars
shine soft about her."

EDNA F. ARMITAGE
223 N. Oakley Blvd.

N.C.A.A.

"A sunny temper gilds the edge of life's black-
est cloud."

GERTRUDE ARTINGSTALL
7820 Aberdeen St.

"Study" has always been Gertrude's motto,
For study she must, and study she ought to,—
That is the rule of the Normal School.

GERTRUDE M. BACKER
2646 Rice St.

Senior Glee Club.

Her beauty and wit—
Her affability and—bashful modesty.

GENEVIEVE BALDWIN
502 W. 43rd Place

Senior Glee, N.C.A.A.

Our songstress, Miss Baldwin,
Doth know how to sing,
Her voice like a bird
Gives us warning of spring.





MILDRED C. BARCLAY

3935 Monroe St.

With her happy heart, her smiling ways,
She cheers and brightens the gloomy days.



EVA H. BARRY

5924 Wabash Ave.

S.D.C., N.C.A.A.

A pretty girl named Eva Barry
For common things never would tarry,
Said she, "I will be
A Missionairee
And teach heathen Chinese to marry."



FANNIE R. BERGER

1265 N. Lincoln St.

Deutsche Gesellschaft.

Quiet appearance, with motives unknown.



MARY BAWER

1417 S. Union Ave.

Deutsche Gesellschaft.

"Greatness shows itself."



ERMA O. BECK

8054 Kimbark Ave.

Camera and Garden.

This young lady who is gifted with charm,
Is soon to become a dignified school-marm.
She has a natural talent, I think you'll agree,
In her unique way of teaching History.



ANNA L. BECKER

543 W. 13th St.

S.D.C.

Anna Becker had such a fine mind
That wherever she went, there it shone and it
shined.

She knew poems by the score
And psychology galore,
Yes, her equal would be hard to find.

MARGARET BERNHARD

4916 Indiana Ave.

Weekly Staff.

"How long has she been thus."

FLORENCE BERNSTEIN

1049 W. 59th St.

Deutsche Gesellschaft.

"For she was just the quiet kind
Whose nature never varies."

PEARL G. BERNSTEIN

1513 W. 12th St.

S.D.C., N.C.A.A., Deutsche Gesellschaft.

Tiny and beautiful is the rarest of Pearls,
Divinely she dances and gracefully whirls.

MARGUERITE BYRNE

10502 Ewing Ave.

N.C.A.A.

A "tiny mite" who finds it natural to please.

MOLLY BIRENHOLTZ

1415 S. Union Ave.

S.D.C.

She is going to make Arithmetic her choice
specialty.

KATHERINE E. BIRMINGHAM

360 E. 30th St.

S.D.C., Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are.





ANGELINE BISHOFF

225 N. Washtenaw Ave.

Deaf-Oral, N.C.A.A., Senior Glee.

The bases are full in the ninth; " "

The score is three to one;

Angeline comes to bat:

"Home run! game is won."

ELMA E. BOUGHTON

4252 N. Keeler Ave.

"Emblem," Business Manager; Literary Club,
President; Weekly, Assembly Reporter; S.D.C.

Her "Emblem," a smile not a frown,

Our Elma of literary renown,

Her faults were so few

And the things she could do

So many we can't write them down.

J. M. TRIMBLE BOYD

2514 Shakespeare Ave.

Captain, Basket Ball; Class Treasurer '15; "One of
Three."

Our basket ball captain named Boyd

A basket simply couldn't avoid,

When he tossed up the ball

There was no chance at all

For his rivals who seemed quite annoyed.

MARGUERITE BRANDON

9930 Commercial Ave.

N.C.A.A.

A modern mermaid.

GLADYS BREMER

6718 Evans Ave.

Dainty and fair as a light moon-moth,

And, oh, so very fond of golf.

MARY V. BYRNE

5534 Union Ave.

N.C.A.A.

"The sweetest girl you ever saw in your life."

HELEN W. BROWN

6448 Greenwood Ave.

Senior Glee, N.C.A.A., S.D.C.

"Music sphere—descended maid,
Friend of Pleasure, Wisdom's aid.

KATHRYN BROWN

835 Elmwood Ave., Oak Park

S.D.C., Cui Bono, President; N.C.A.A.

Kathryn Brown is both pretty and sweet,
She always wears clothes both becoming and neat,
We think it a pity
She doesn't live in our city,
But to see her each day is a treat.

LOUISE BRUN

Maple Ave., Blue Island

N.C.A.A., Cui Bono, Secretary and Treasurer;
S.D.C.

A coquettish girl, "Dolly Brun"
Who always liked plenty of fun.
She said: "Wait, you see,
When I teach jog'raphee
It will be with the aid of a gun."

ELIZABETH W. BULLERS

5210 Washington Place

N.C.A.A.

Elizabeth is witty, Elizabeth is clever,
In mathematics she'll excel forever.

ELLA M. BURGHARDT

7836 S. Morgan St.

Senior Glee, Deutsche Gesellschaft, Secretary.

"Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman."

GERTRUDE U. BURKE

1259 N. Lawndale Ave.

Cui Bono, Current Topics, N.C.A.A.

Gertrude, a maid of jolly, good mien,
Won't teach long—that's plain to be seen.





ELIZABETH M. BURKE
2139 Bissell St.
S.D.C., Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.
Pretty and pleasant in manners,
And competent in every way.



ESTELLE E. BUSCHER
1430 Granville Ave.
S.D.C., N.C.A.A., Camera and Garden.
Happy am I, from care I'm free;
Why aren't they all contented like me."



MARY C. BUTLER
5616 Peoria St.
N.C.A.A.
Miss Butler was studious, of course,
The library was her resource,
She was quiet and kind,
But of an active mind
And found a "big stick" unessential for force.



ERMA L. BUTOW
Des Plaines, Ill.
S.D.C., Junior Glee.
She is a maid that comes far from Des Plaines,
But of studies and "El" rides, she never complains.



MAY CALKINS
Barrington, Ill.
"When you need her, she is ready,
When others fail you, she is steady."



GRACE A. CARSON
3301 Winfield Ave., Berwyn, Ill.
Kindergarten.
Grace Carson has to ride on the "El,"
But she cares not, for with books pell-mell,
She and a friend stop at the loop for a spell.

BEATRICE CARVLIN
4319 Vincennes Ave.

N.C.A.A., Current Topics, S.D.C.

Beatrice was of the athletic type.
At the time of the street car strike
Said: "Twas ever thus
I'll use no jitney bus,"
So to school she came on her bike.

MARION H. CASEY
7247 Paxton Ave.

Current Topics, N.C.A.A., Camera and Garden,
Cui Bono.

Marion is tall, with fair rosy cheeks,
She brightens our hours whenever she speaks.

GLADYS M. CASSELLS
6436 Champlain Ave.

Current Topics.

"And I oft have heard defended,
Little said is soonest mended.

MARGARET L. COUGHLIN
5537 Aberdeen St.

Kindergarten.

Giggling and dimpling she wends her way,
For studies and practice they mean but play.

RUBY A. CHRISTOPHERSEN
4217 N. Central Park Ave.

Literary Club, S.D.C., Weekly Staff, Editor-in-
Chief of "Emblem."

Ruby is tall and sedate,
And studies both early and late.
It would be hard to tell
Why we like her so well
Because her charms are so many and so great.

VELMA C. CLANCY
1142 Lawrence Ave.

Camera and Garden, Household Arts, N.C.A.A.,
Arts and Crafts, Weekly, Managing Editor.

Her executive ability and capacity for organization
has been ably demonstrated in her work on the
Weekly.





TERESA O. COLEMAN

6629 University Ave.

N.C.A.A., Current Topics, Kindergarten.

"Her wagon to a star she hitched"
And the records show, ne'er a class she "ditched."



MILDRED M. COLLINS

1343 14th St.

Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A., Current Topics.

A merry smile, a winning way,
Her blue eyes twinkle bright and gay.



THELMA H. COLLINS

11314 Forrestville Ave.

S.D.C., Senior Glee, Secretary; Camera and Garden, Social Service, N.C.A.A.

A popular girl with a winning smile,
And a way that gains friends every day.



LUCY E. COMSTOCK

2915 Warren Ave.

N.C.A.A., Current Topics.

"Loyal, steadfast, and true."



AGNES F. CONCANNON

6541 Woodlawn Ave.

N.C.A.A., Current Topics, Social Promoter.

"Her hair is fair, her presence gives delight;
How far that little candle throws its light."



CATHERINE E. CONNER

5721 S. Elizabeth St.

"Emblem," Assistant Literary Editor; Current Topics, President; Junior Glee; Weekly; N.C.A.A.; Manager in Hockey; Student's Council.

Our "Cass Conner" is full of fun,
Without her these personals couldn't have been done;

Her piano playing is simply great,
And have you ever heard her in debate?

378. 773
C 53c
1916

FLORENCE C. COOK
3730 Lake Park Ave.

N.C.A.A.

An attractive member of society. She breaks hearts and children's bad habits with equal facility.

ANNA M. COONEY
2556 W. 60th St.

Quiet, retiring, modest, shy,
Sweet virtues behind this exterior lie.

LILLIAN I. COONEY
6347 Evans Ave.

N.C.A.A., Camera and Garden, Kindergarten,
Executive Board of Class '16.

All that worried her from 9 to 2
Was collecting money when 'twas due.
Through her efforts the Kindergarten fund grew.

ETHEL M. CORCORAN
6810 Champlain Ave.

Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A., Current Topics.

Have you heard her tell stories?
This maiden so wise;
And at teaching "Math."
She takes the prize.

FRANCES M. CORDESMAN
4450 N. Dover Ave.

President of Class '16, S.D.C., Literary, J.D.P.,
President '15.

Our worthy president, tall and serene,
A counselor wise to our famed class has been;
She's an actress, too, of no mean reputation,
But to be a detective is her inclination.

JULIA A. COSGROVE
535 W. 46th St.

N.C.A.A.

Before exams Julia stays up all night,
And studies by yellow candle light,
But after they are far from sight
She leaves her books in her locker all night.





GENEVIEVE CRANE

9018 Burley Ave.

All who know her surely love her
For she hath a charming way.

MYRTLE M. CREIGHTON

222 W. 59th St.

Cui Bono; J.D.P., '15.

Myrtle Creighton was bashful and sweet,
With a voice so refined and petite,
If you listened real hard,
You might hear it a yard
If there wasn't much noise on the street.

EDNA E. CROWLEY

1445 Washburn Ave.

Arts and Crafts, President; Social Service, President; Cui Bono, Reporter; Current Topics; N.C.A.A.

It depends on whether Jane Addams or Lorado Taft dies first which position Edna will fill first.

MARY E. CULLINA

903 W. 54th St.

N.C.A.A.; Current Topics, Vice-President; Executive Board of Class '16; "Emblem," Circulating Committee.

Here is a girl who is very ambitious,
She always eats food that's very nutritious,
As head of her section
She served to perfection
And none of her thoughts are malicious.

MARION DALEY

4337 Gladys Ave.

N.C.A.A., Reporter of Walking Club; All Star Basket Ball Team; Current Topics, Secretary '15; "Emblem," Circulating Committee; Weekly Staff.

Marion knew history galore-e
And in math she knew more-e
Than Euclid, Hinkle, or Montessori.

MARY A. DALY

3315 Douglas Blvd.

Cui Bono, Vice-President; Current Topics.

Mary always has everything she should have and
always does everything she should do. Sweet
Mary! Would there were more like her at Normal!

VINCENT G. DARRAH

846 W. Garfield Blvd.

N.C.A.A.

When Vincent to Physiology would go,
She enjoyed it as much as a moving-picture show,
When asked what the program for the hour was to
be,

Said: "I think 'The Trey of Hearts,' I don't know."

MARGARET J. DELANEY

251 W. 61st St.

N.C.A.A., President '16; Vice-President and Financial Secretary, '15; Junior Dancing, President, '15; Tennis Coach, Tennis Championship, '15; Class Secretary, '16.

The most athletic lass in the senior class,
Margaret is her name;
She's an all around star,—
All Delaneys are—and excels in every game.

MARGUERITE DENNIS

1119 Drummond Place

Senior Glee, Social Service, S.D.C., Current Topics.

A maiden fair, and wise and clever
Success attends her least endeavor.

MARIE M. DOHERTY

8044 S. Peoria St.

N.C.A.A., Camera and Garden.

Of all the girls that e'er were seen,
There's none so fine as our Marie.

LORETTA M. DORSEY

10329 Hoxie Ave.

Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

Loretta is happy and gay,
She's merry the whole livelong day;
Yet when it comes to work,
She never does shirk,
But carries a good mark away.

PERL O. DRAHEIM

2608 Emmet St.

N.C.A.A., All-star hockey team.

A very popular miss, who likes all sorts of
athletics.





ELSIE DU BEAU

243 Chicago St.

Blue Island, Ill.

N.C.A.A., S.D.C.

Elsie, O Elsie, come ring the school bell
The children are anxious their lessons to tell.

LORENE A. DUGAN

6328 Magnolia Ave.

"Wee, modest, crimson, tipit flower."

FRANCES EATON

5711 Throop St.

Junior Glee; N.C.A.A.; Camera and Garden.

When I fiddle on my fiddle,
Fiddle-dee, fiddle-dee,
You must all sit down and listen
Just to me, just to me.

LUELLA L. EBERT

2235 School St.

N.C.A.A.; Deutsche Gesellschaft; Social Service.

She's a quiet girl, but her hosts of friends testify
as to whom they all like.

BERNICE NOLAN

5618 May St.

Bernice was a girl so precise,
Her theme and her note book so nice
Were always on time;
School would be quite sublime
If we all followed her "good" advice.

LUELLA M. ENGEL

Dalton, Ill.

S.D.C., Junior Glee, President; Executive Board,
Class '16.

Another of Dalton's pretty girls,
She is one of the rarest of beautiful pearls.

MARY ENGLISH
4001 Colorado Ave.

S.D.C., Business Manager; Camera and Garden,
Secretary '15; President of Class '15; "Emblem,"
Publicity Manager; Student's Council, N.C.A.A.

Here's to you, Mary Ann! May you always be
loved as we've loved you.

HARRIET G. ENSIGN
5333 Maryland Ave.

N.C.A.A., S.D.C., Camera and Garden, Weekly
Staff, "Emblem," Publicity Committee.

Here's a girl that we all love,
She's bright and sweet and clever,
She jumps right in for work or fun,
She's just and fair forever.

JOSEPHINE H. ERZINGER
6901 Lakewood Ave.

A wide-spreading sunny disposition is my only
true umbrella in this vale of tears.

ELEANOR L. ESSIG
7010 Indiana Ave.

Student's Council, Social Service, Deutsche Gesell-
schaft, Household Arts.

An artist in all matters pertaining to the house-
hold. Also artistic in other respects. Did you
ever see Eleanor in green?

EMILY M. EVANS
5555 Kimbark Ave.

N.C.A.A.

She acts as if she had something nice to think
about.

CECELIA M. EWING
6620 St. Lawrence Ave.

S.D.C., Current Topics.

You surely must know Celie,
The girl of penmanship fame;
"Miss Richman's head assistant"
Is her future name.





MILDRED FAHY
4018 Drexel Blvd.

Literary Club, Secretary and Treasurer; N.C.A.A.;
S.D.C.; Student's Council; Weekly, Club Editor;
"Emblem," Assistant Literary Editor.

To the Emblem work, of Mildred Fahy,
A tribute we all wish to pay,
As Weekly correspondent
She was always respondent,
And towards fame she's paving her way.

FRANCES V. FALVEY
5421 May St.

N. C. A. A., Current Topics.

She has decided opinions, yet good nature is her
middle name.

MAE J. FARRELL
5212 Dearborn St.

S.D.C., Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

And where shall we find
Another half so kind,
Or so lithesome and gay
As Mae.

ALICE H. FASSETT
6957 Normal Blvd.

She will sing the savageness out of a bear.

HELEN E. FIELD
4139 N. Kildare Ave.

N.C.A.A., Walking Club, President.

It is not her face, tho' her face is fair,
It is not her eyes nor curling hair;
It is not her laughter, tho' that rings true,
It's just her whole self that appeals to you.

CONSTANCE V. FINEGAN
4161 Fifth Ave.

Junior Glee, Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

For she is a jolly good sport!
The kind that everyone likes.

MARGARET C. FITZGERALD

6912 Cornell Ave.

N.C.A.A., Camera and Garden, Executive Board '16.

The Star of the "Big Four" in the special art class.

DOROTHY D. FITZPATRICK

4905 Vincennes Ave.

Art Editor of "Emblem," Arts and Crafts, Treasurer; Junior Glee, N.C.A.A.

"In every rose, in every stone,
In every tree that wind has blown,
In every light, in every tone,
There's art that still is all unknown."
(But Dorothy can find it!)

KATHERINE M. FITZPATRICK

5716 Bishop St.

Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

"A girl we're justly proud of
Clever, capable, and true."

MARY V. FLAHERTY

6537 Parnell Ave.

S.D.C., Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

Our Mary is a darling girl,
And happy all the day;
Whoever speaks to her will have
His cares all chased away.

FLORENCE G. FLEMING

6011 Morgan St.

Senior Glee, Treasurer; Camera and Garden;
S.D.C.

Florence Fleming's a maiden who has quite a style,
She's a girl known to all by her fair winning smile,
As "Lucy" she certainly managed her part,
In a manner that bespoke great dramatic art.

HELEN D. FOGARTY

719 S. Tripp Ave.

Student's Council, Camera and Garden.

Who can tell why we love Helen so,
With her smiles and her nice laughing way;
Is it that she can cure all our woe,
Or that she makes work into play!





CLARA M. FORCK
1912 Walnut St.

Deutsche Gesellschaft, N.C.A.A.

She is always ready on the minute and willing to help everyone.



NELDA FREITAG
2230 Monticello Ave.

Junior Glee Club, S.D.C., Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A., Hockey, All-Star Team; "Emblem," Business Committee.

Did you ever watch her teach?
Then you surely must avow
That in the teaching line
Nelda knows just how.



MARION N. FUNK
1231 S. Lawndale Ave.

Literary Club.

Ten years hence everyone will be reading the latest book by Marion Funk, the famous author. Read her story in "Emblem" '16.



MARGARET J. GALLIGAN
8908 Exchange Ave.

Vice-President, Class '16; Executive Board in Class '15; S.D.C., Camera and Garden, Secretary; N.C.A.A., All-Star Basket Ball; "Emblem," Circulating Committee, Chairman.

"Margaret has a remarkable personality," is the opinion of all who know her among students and faculty.



MARIE E. GEILEN
1437 Wells St.

She is a quiet girl, but a mighty faithful little worker.



DOROTHY GILMORE
6139 Winthrop Ave.

Kindergarten Club, President; N.C.A.A.; S.D.C.; Executive Board, '15.

Dorothy Gilmore, our president dear,
Would visit her Angelo, the child to cheer,
With bon bons and candy and presents so fine
For Dorothy says, "The dear, he's mine!"

ETHEL F. GLIFFE

2424 N. Mozart St.

N.C.A.A., Secretary and Cheer-leader; Hockey-Captain and Manager; Walking Club, President, '15; Student's Council; "Emblem," Business Committee.

Ethel Gliffe was very neat, had a very charming way,

And was skilled in every branch of the famed N.C.A.A.,

Led at all the final games, the girls in the cheers,
'Twill echo in our ears for many, many years.

IRENE M. GLYNN

5513 Green St.

N.C.A.A.

When Irene b'fore a class does stand,
To tell them all about a land,
They gasp, they stare, they wonder why
She knows so much more than you or I.

VIOLA B. GODFREY

12133 Eggleston Ave.

S.D.C., J.D.P. '15, Weekly, Literary Club, N.C.A.A.

Now who would ever think
Of loving all together
Poetry and ink
And mice and stormy weather?

MINNIE GOLDBERG

1306 S. Troy St.

Deutsche Gesellschaft, Social Service.

"And she would talk as if 'twere on a wager."

ESTHER GUSTAFSON

9818 Ewing Ave.

Deaf-Oral, N.C.A.A., Senior Glee.

Tho' I live to be a hundred,
I'll never live to see
Why we must in Geography
Write a bibliography.

ELIZABETH HABERLAU

5849 Princeton Ave.

Deutsche Gesellschaft, Junior Glee, Current Topics.

How happy we will be when Elizabeth comes
around in a few years to supervise music for us.





HELGA A. HAGEN
2650 Cortland St.

N.C.A.A.

Here is a girl
With a heart of gold
And a bright smiling face
That will never grow old.



ELSA C. HAMBACH
416 E. 61st St.

Social Service, N.C.A.A., Secretary of Household Arts.

A future critic and national authority on flat-felled seams and chocolate creams.



MARGARET HANNA
6714 Perry Ave.

Household Arts, Social Service, N.C.A.A., J.D.P. '15.

Do you want a fetching hat, or a frosted cake?
Margaret Hanna both of these can make.



IRENE CLARE HANRAHAN
3933 Van Buren St.

"Shall I compare thee to a Summer day!
Thou art more lovely and more temperate."



AGNES C. HANSON
2020 N. Sawyer Ave.

N.C.A.A.

When joy and duty clash
Let—duty go to smash.



MADELEINE M. HART
947 W. 54th Place

N.C.A.A., Kindergarten, Camera and Garden.

Madeleine Hart was one great shark
When "Her Critics" called for kindergarten art.

NELLIE HARTFORD

Deaf-Oral.

"A face with gladness overspread."

MARGARET A. HAVILAND

3403 Calumet Ave.

Current Topics.

One bright September morning in the year nineteen
one four,
Margaret entered Normal thru our welcoming
front door;
And altho she's very quiet, you can seldom hear her
stir,
Still I think we've all been better just on account of
her.

ANNA M. HAYES

6527 Maryland Ave.

Senior Glee Club.

I've heard that she works
But it must be my jerks
For when anything's doing she's there.

MARY J. HAYES

4537 N. Paulina St.

Literary Club, Senior Glee, Student's Council.

Mary, Mary, never tarry; but tell how your les-
sons go.
With themes to write, work every night, and books
all in a row.

AGNES HOPE HENDRICKSEN

4816 Medill Ave.

Literary Club.

"The great secret of success in life is for a
woman to be ready when her opportunity comes."

RUTH HENNEBERRY

2113 S. Ashland Ave.

Senior Glee Club.

A wonderful songstress was Ruth
She liked Math. and Music, in truth
Said she: As a rule
'Tis the men in the school
I enjoy for my teachers, forsooth."





JOHN F. HERATY

620 W. 47th Place

Weekly Staff; Indoor Baseball; Basket Ball, Score-keeper; "One of the Three," Curtain Puller and Stage Hand at S.D.C. Plays.

"All great literary men are shy."



GERTRUDE D. HERMAN

1623 Oak St.

Chicago Heights

"True beauty is sweetness."



ELIZABETH C. HESELTINE

140 W. Marquette Road

N.C.A.A., S.D.C.

She paused before her electric machine,

This fair young lady, Miss Heseltine.

"You see," said the martyr,

It's quite hard to start her

Because it was made by my pupils at Carter."



LENA A. HIGHLAND

1530 N. Hamlin Ave.

Literary Club, N.C.A.A.

A kind and helping hand she's ever there to lend

We call her by the dearest name we know,—she is
our friend!



ROSE E. HILL

6823 Chappel Ave.

Current Topics Club.

"She was a maid of gentle ways and thoughtful bearing."



PHOEBE S. HINKLEY

1133 S. Taylor St.

Oak Park.

Junior Glee, Executive Board Class '16.

A good natured maid is Phoebe

Bound a wonderful teacher to be,

A sweet voice has she

And sings without fee

When in Miss Garthe's room she is free.

GERALDINE F. HOGAN
2014 W. 12th Blvd.

"Ever silent and demure,—
Content to leave her tho'ts unspoken."

BLEND A HOLMGREN
5339 Shields Ave.

N.C.A.A.

In the library, by hook or crook,
She will find a quiet nook,
Learn the things in every book
As she's been told by Mrs. Cook.

GERTRUDE G. HOLTERHOFF
2740 N. Washtenaw Ave.

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

ALICE M. HORAN
2843 Emerald Ave.

Camera and Garden Club.

A jolly Miss is Alice Horan,
And she loves to teach children foreign.

HELEN M. HUGHES
3632 Prairie Ave.

That little tots love Helen Hughes,
Is a firm established rule.
If anyone should doubt this,
Just ask the Carter School.

IRENE L. HUGHES
3338 Fulton St.

N. C. A. A., Camera and Garden.

A sunny disposition, a pair of eyes that gleam,
Save when clouded with the trouble of a lengthy
English theme.





DOROTHY HUNTER

7151 Perry Ave.

Current Topics Club.

Her wide scope of knowledge is equalled by few,
She reads every book she can find,
She studies each book quite thoroughly through
And hence her remarkable mind.



ETHEL HYMAN

949 W. 103rd St.

"She is as quiet as quiet can be
But busy and happy as a bee."



HATTIE G. ISAY

221 E. 53rd St.

Literary Club, N.C.A.A.

Although only a smallish dame,
Study is her middle name.



LOUISE M. JACOBS

6502 Peoria St.

Deutsche Gesellschaft, N.C.A.A.

A brown-haired girl with eyes so blue
And cheeks that match the rose's hue,
On German, studied every night,
And then next day was Oh! so bright.



MARGARET JANSEN

2046 Seminary Ave.

Senior Glee, Literary, N.C.A.A.

"Be wise with speed"—is her motto.



NORMA A. JOHNSON

821 Oakdale Ave.

Senior Glee, S.D.C.

"She is gentle and she is pretty."

HELEN R. JOSENHANS

1606 North Ave.

"In faith, lady, you have a merry heart."

FLORENCE KANE

631 S. Kildare Ave.

Executive Board of Class '16.

A charming young lady, Miss Kane
From Smiling she could not refrain
In Geography

Said: "I don't quite see

The difference twixt sugar beets and Kane."

LILLIAN F. KEARNEY

4845 Forestville Ave.

Senior Glee, Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

"We all envy "Lil" her beautiful hair, her stunning
waists, and her happy faculty of being the
best-natured "ole pal" we've got.

LORETTA R. KELLY

3850 Ferdinand St.

S.D.C., Senior Glee, N.C.A.A.

Oh, Loretta is lively and gay
And she's brilliant in every way.
The chief of her joys
Is to charm all the boys,
And on the piano to play.

CATHERINE L. KERRIGAN

1642 W. Garfield Blvd.

N.C.A.A., Kindergarten, Camera and Garden.

She's demure and quiet,
This maiden so fair,
Yet her recitations
Show her powers rare.

MARJORIE E. KIMPTON

2657 E. 76th St.

S.D.C., Household Arts, Social Promoter; N.C.
A.A., Treasurer; Basketball Captain on All-Star
Team; Swimming All-Star Team.

An athlete, through and through, is she,
Likes walking, swimming and dancing, all three;
In basketball she is our star,
We hope her fame spreads fast and far.





FLORENCE G. KINDERMAN

1133 N. Avers Ave.

Junior Glee Club, Secretary.

An open-hearted maiden true and pure,
Her voice will win her fame some day, I'm sure.

HELEN KIRGIS

28 E. 15th St.

Chicago Heights

"Beauty accompanied by virtue."

CYRENE KROWELL

6552 Ellis Ave.

"As if thy heritage were joy, and pleasure were
thy trade."

ANNA KUDERNA

2112 S. Central Ave.

Senior Glee, N.C.A.A., Cui Bono.

Anna K. was a lady of style,
Her hat stretched three-fourths of a mile
You'd know she was bright
To hear her recite,
Of that there can be no denial.

GLADYS I. LANIGAN

Des Plaines, Ill.

S.D.C., Junior Glee.

"How sweet and gracious, even in common
speech."

ANNA LANZ

5842 W. Erie St.

"Emblem," Assistant Literary Editor; Senior Glee;
S.D.C., Vice-President, '15; N.C.A.A.; Weekly
Staff; Deutsche Gesellschaft, Reporter; Executive
Board, Class '16.

She can sing and she can dance,
And her name is Anna Lanz,
She is witty, sweet and fair,
Don't you see that she is rare?

RUTH P. LAWSON

1834 Sheridan Road, Evanston

N.C.A.A.

"Hockey's not a tussel for a star player like Ruth,
She never moves a muscle, but the others work,
in truth."

EDNA LEINEN

5638 Indiana Ave.

Always going, always gay.
All the week and every day.

MARGARET M. LEINEN

7010 Eggleston Ave.

S.D.C.; Glee Club; Student's Council, Secretary.

Fair is she and smart as can be,
And she's a member of S.D.C.

HELEN A. LILLIS

311 Lamon Ave.

N.C.A.A.

Helen is a lady fair
With opinions all her own;
She convinced first graders too
That study seeds should soon be sown.

ELIZABETH CLAIRE LILLY

200 N. Pine St.

N.C.A.A.

A fair young Lilly, name Claire
In dramatics was great, I declare,
"You'll succeed if you try,
Don't be shy," she would cry;
"I began as a Junior Drama Player."

EDITH S. LINDSTEDT

11332 Indiana Ave.

"The generous heart scorns a pleasure which
gives another pain."





MARTHA A. LISKA
1901 S. Hamlin Ave.

J.D.P.

Martha has the disease known as "tatting." Some day, someone besides Martha will be glad she has been so afflicted.



AGATHA L. LONG
7731 Green St.

S.D.C., N.C.A.A., Senior Glee, President; Camera and Garden.

A splendid musician, Miss Long,
On time at the sound of the gong.
To her charming sweet way,
A tribute we pay,
As about her locker we throng.



EDNA LUSSENHOP
669 Western Ave.
Blue Island

Deutsche Gesellschaft.

"Gentle of voice, beneficent in mind."



ANNA MAE LYNCH
3622 Wallace St.

N.C.A.A., Financial Secretary; S.D.C.

A clever little girl, Anna Mae Lynch,
Thought Math. and Psychology a "perfect cinch."
Praise won't turn her head,
She can teach Physical Ed,

In fact, she could teach anything, in a pinch.



ELIZABETH A. LYNCH
646 44th St.

N.C.A.A.

'Lizabeth Lynch in school was most meek,
You scarcely could hear when she'd speak,
She seemed very good,
And behaved as she should,
E'en her shoes had an intelligent squeak.



MARY A. MALEE
536 W. 60th St.

N.C.A.A., Camera and Garden, Kindergarten.

A dainty young girl, Miss Malee,
In kindergarten won her degree—K. T.
With this high honor,
Bestowed upon her,
She is bound to succeed, don't you see.

LAURETTA H. MARTIN

1421 Congress St.

Camera and Garden, S.D.C., N.C.A.A.

There was a young lady Lauretta,
Who will not teach school long, I betcha,
Her suitors are many,
Her free hours not any,
But we all like her "muchly," Lauretta.

LUCY C. MARTIN

4940 Monroe St.

Student's Council.

"Wit is the god of moments, but Genius is the
god of ages."

MILDRED M. MARTIN

6737 May St.

Junior Glee Club.

Mildred is prompt and always studies,
Her school life flows on like a song;
But still, she can smile
If, once in a while
Something should chance to go wrong.

ELSIE C. MEINHARDT

434 W. 102nd Place

N.C.A.A.

Elsie Meinhardt works at crocheting,
For she believes in not wasting a second,
Why between classes should one spend time playing
When in life every moment is reckoned?

EDITH H. MENDELSON

5403 Prairie Ave.

Current Topics, N.C.A.A.

Why Edith should love history
Has never been a mystery
To those who love her well
For behind that brow serene,
Lurk politics yet unseen
Of a better sort than us befell.

ADELE H. MENZEL

7808 Normal Ave.

Deutsche Gesellschaft.

Adele Menzel is tiny and sweet,
In teaching "Deutsche" she can't be beat,
She's both neat and pretty and also quite witty,
We all like this maid so discreet.





ELIZABETH M. MIEHLKE

3818 S. Albany Ave.

Elizabeth Miehke is our German star,
She travels to Normal daily from afar,
Her lessons are ready,
She keeps her head steady,
And naught can her peace of mind mar.

MILDRED VIOLA MILLER

1936 N. Tripp Ave.

N.C.A.A.

A fair suffragette Mildred Miller,
Works late at the polls tho it kill her,
A good student she,
In Art and Geography,
And a fine Mathematical driller.

L. ELEENE MINNIS

3710 Wabansia Ave.

Camera and Garden; S.D.C.; "Emblem," Assistant
Literary Editor; Student's Council; N.C.A.A.,
Junior Dancing, Secretary '15; Hockey, Secretary
'15; All-Star Team; Walking Club, Secretary '16.

Eleene with her charming simplicity
Was beloved by her pupils, implicitly,
She'd a great deal to say
In the N.C.A.A.
And her dancing had wonderful 'lasticity.

MARIE S. MITCHEL

2834 Wabash Ave.

N.C.A.A.

Marie with eyes of pretty blue,
Is sweet as she can be,
So teaching school, the long years thru,
Is not for sweet Marie.

MARY F. MOONEY

4220 Grand Blvd.

Mary is a little girl whose hair is black as ink,
And of all things Mary does, she's very apt to
think,
She entered Normal school one day, what could she
be about!
She thought and thought, until at last
She thought her own way out.

MARJORIE MORRIS

3438 Oak Park Ave.

Berywn

Kindergarten Club.

Dark brown hair and sparkling eyes,
A kindergarten maid so wise.

CORNELLA H. MUCHOWSKI
1850 S. Ashland Ave.

N.C.A.A.

Cornella came to Normal one fall,
And started playing indoor baseball.
She won fame for her team,
With such ease it would seem
She and fame ne'er apart you can haul.

AGNES MULLEN

S.D.C., Senior Glee.

'Ere long she'll be in Tetrizzini's ranks.

KATHRYN I. MURRAY
6733 Marshfield Ave.

Cui Bono.

Study is all very well in its place,
Just as many things are
But pleasure's the very best thing for the race,
So here's to it—fast and far.

MADELEINE MURRAY
4517 Adams St.

N.C.A.A.

"A sweet, attractive kind of grace."

ESTELLE A. McAVER
7011 Wabash Ave.

S.D.C., Deutsche Gesellschaft, Camera and Garden, Student's Council, Executive Board in '15.

She has a host of winning ways,
To tell them all, would take up days.

MARGARET McCANN
5526 S. Green St.

N.C.A.A., Current Topics, Kindergarten.

The cutest girl in the K. G. Class
Margaret is her name,
For dresses sweet
And shoes so neat,
None can rival her fame.





ELLEN A. McCarthy

5523 Honore St.

S.D.C., N.C.A.A.

" 'Tis well to be merry and wise,
'Tis well to be honest and true."



HELEN C. McCarthy

5526 Laffin St.

Student's Council, N.C.A.A.

The lips that frame her ever-ready laugh find
also a good word for everyone.



MARGARET G. McCarthy

5953 Wentworth Ave.

N.C.A.A.

Margaret was a maid most demure,
For troubles she had a sure cure,
In a Psycho dispute
Left the room to refute
That her theory was not quite secure.



ELIZABETH S. McCauley

418 St. James Place

N.C.A.A.

Elizabeth McCauley is a genius fair,
To criticise her we would not dare.



ETHEL M. McComb

4322 Van Buren St.

Because she was systematic, you see,
Her school-life was marked by "Efficiency."



CAROLINE M. McDiarmid

7751 Dobson Ave.

N.C.A.A.

First aid to the injured, sounds all very well,
But Carrie McDiarmid such stories can tell,
That if you are injured you'd better beware
Of any first aider's well-intentioned care.

DEBORAH G. MacDONALD

4047 N. Harding Ave.

N.C.A.A., Camera and Garden.

Whenever our Deb's got the chance,
In behalf of her friends 'll break a lance.

MARY E. McDONOUGH

1030 N. Le Claire Ave.

Camera and Garden.

Mary always wins with her sparkling wit and
good looks. She has quite a fondness for science.

ANNA McGAHAN

10610 Leavitt St.

"Beloved of all, of all most fair,
A princess sweet is she
With dimples and her chestnut hair,
Of many a heart she holds the key."

HELEN A. McGINNIS

6404 Peoria St.

If you have some work to do, do it now—is
Helen's slogan.

EVELYN McGONIGLE

7152 S. Paulina St.

We know a young lady named Evelyn,
In the shop she was always a-bevelin',
Worked with might and main,
Humming a sweet refrain,
O'er the ranks of young men her charms levelin'.

CATHERINE McGUIRE

5332 Drexel Ave.

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords,"—and
plenty of time for study.





JOSEPHINE M. McNALLY

1435 W. 47th St.

S.D.C., Camera and Garden.

A trim little maid Miss McNally
Who ne'er for a moment will tarry,
But studies her books and never once looks,
At the lads that through the halls sally.



ANTOINETTE NAGLE

865 E. 87th St.

Deutsche Gesellschaft, Former Teacher.

Quiet in class, but powerful loud in grade.



IRENE A. NEEDHAM

3409 Michigan Ave.

Treasurer of Class '16, S.D.C., N.C.A.A., All-Star
Hockey; Camera and Garden, "Emblem" Photo-
graphs, Student's Council.

Irene Needham is the girl's name,
Whose Hockey playing won her fame.
You'd better watch out,
She knows what she's about
She has learned all the tricks of the game.



ANNA F. NEVILLE

9020 Houston Ave.

N.C.A.A.

Her modest answer and graceful air
Show her wise and good as she is fair.



ELIZABETH NIES

5767 Lafayette Ave.

Junior Glee Club.

Necessity never required her to get a tardy slip
and she won honors in Penmanship.



ALICE M. NIHILL

1721 Ruble St.

S.D.C.

There was once a dear girl named Alice,
Who ne'er had one thought of malice,
The hardest of work she never would shirk,—
This true little maiden named Alice.

MARCELLA R. NOLAN
1015 W. Garfield Blvd.

N.C.A.A.

Marcella Nolan knows how to crochet,
She has her needle in hand, night and day,
But she, sad to state
Came to school one day,—late
And the excuse on her slip read "Delay."

MABEL J. NORTON
5332 Drexel Ave.

There once was a sweet girl named Mabel,
As a manager of spreads she is able,
And then as to style,
She beats us all a mile,
Now this is the truth; not a fable.

FLORENCE M. O'BRIEN
6418 Drexel Ave.

Junior Glee Club, Accompanist; S.D.C., Camera
and Garden, Vice-President.
Wonderful pianist,—Everybody's friend.

ALMA M. OLSON
10512 Hoxie Ave.

Senior Glee, Camera and Garden.
"There was a soft and pensive grace,
A cast of thought upon her face."

MILDRED OLSON
6928 Stewart Ave.

Current Topics, Deutsche Gesellschaft.
Mildred is pretty, she also is nice,
Ask some boys in our city,
They'll agree in a trice.

VIOLA E. O'NEILL
1010 Maple Ave., Oak Park
Cui Bono, Student's Council, President.

Viola is a Psychologist, known and praised for
work, efficiency and competency.





MELBA E. PERRY

4810 Langley Ave.

As a deaf-oral teacher, Melba's sure to succeed;
Where all others fail, she's certain to lead.



RUTH E. PIETY

3532 Monroe St.

Arts and Crafts Club.

"Yon maiden hath a lean and hungry look,"—
she's an artist, you know.



JOHANNA PON

103 W. 112th St.

Senior Glee, S.D.C., N.C.A.A.

She was there on the dot
When it came to fox trot
And we'll venture to say,
That some fine day she'll play
In Kubelik's place.



KATHRYN A. POWER

5141 Michigan Ave.

Senior Glee, S.D.C., Treasurer; Camera and Garden, Treasurer; "Emblem," Publicity Committee.

'Twas only a few months ago
That Kathryn took part in a show
In the S.D.C. cast
Where she shone last
She made quite a hit, you know.



FRANCES POWERS

1135 E. 43rd St.

Cui Bono, Current Topics.

"Old enough to come to school and assume a
motherly attitude."



LORAIN M. POWERS

633 Deming Place

Senior Glee Club.

Bless her heart, she's true blue.

LILLIAN E. PROTHERO

1409 Forrestville Ave.

Senior Glee, S.D.C., "Emblem," Assistant Art Editor.

Social swim, athletic vim,
A math star that will never dim
Makes posters to suit every whim.

LORETTO E. QUINN

3317 Calumet Ave.

Junior Glee, N.C.A.A., Camera and Garden, S.D.C.
Student's Council, Pin and Ring Committee,
Chairman.

Have you heard her sing in the Glee Club Chorus?
To lofty heights her voice oft bore us
A sunny disposition—the best friend you could
own

A star, too, in dramatics she's widely known.

HAZEL I. RACE

5726 W. Ohio St.

Current Topics Club.

"Maiden with sweet brown eyes
In whose orbs a shadow lies."

RUTH R. RAVERET

1608 Oak St., Chicago Heights

N.C.A.A.

"Here still is the smile that no cloud can o'er-
cast."

CATHERINE REILLY

4465 Fifth Ave.

"How poor are they that have not Patience
How rich are they that have."

FLORENCE REINSTEIN

6554 Greenwood Ave.

Literary Club, S.D.C., Weekly Staff.

Miss Florence is a girl who can write
Narration both lively and bright.
Her work's always neat
Her style is petite
It attains to a poetic height.





ROSE M. RAPHAEL

2863 E. 91st St.

"She is pretty to walk with
She is witty to talk with
And pleasant, too, to think on."



MINNIE A. RIO

77 Western Ave., Blue Island, Ill.

Deutsche Gesellschaft, Social Service, Household Arts, Vice-President.

Practical housekeeping is her specialty; perfect lessons are her joys.



HANNA ROSENSTEIN

1248 W. 64th St.

N.C.A.A.

Hanna has a talented mind
She'll answer all questions you'll find;
In History, or Ethics,
In Art or Politics,
But for frivolous things she ne'er pined.



BESSIE RUSSELL

2410 S. Western Ave.

Current Topics Club.

I should judge—that a judicious disposition is
a great asset in teaching.



CATHERINE V. RYAN

5602 Carpenter St.

Kindergarten Club, N.C.A.A., Tennis Championship, '15.

Now here's a good sport, as everyone knows,
For over the tennis court like an arrow she goes.



EILEEN M. RYAN

6828 Bishop St.

N.C.A.A., Cui Bono.

A dainty maid, jolly and fair;
A pretty smile, a winning way, and wavy hair.

KATHLEEN B. RYAN

1105 S. Troy St.

S.D.C., President; Senior Glee; Camera and Garden, President.

What would you? A song?

Kathleen will sing it sweeter than 'twas ever sung before. A Dance?

The S.D.C. has put the stamp of "best ever" upon her, and so shall we.

MARY F. RYAN

3820 N. Hermitage Ave.

Current Topics.

A very conscientious worker certain to succeed. Likes History and Textiles.

VIOLET A. SARGENT

733 S. Kenneth Ave.

Her studious mind, and quiet way at college,
Made us all bow down to her superior knowledge.

ANNA SAPLITSKY

1352 S. Avers Ave.

N.C.A.A., Senior Glee Club.

"My home is in heaven, I'm here on a visit."

AMALIA E. SCHAEZTEL

1243 W. Chicago Ave.

Social Service Club.

To do things, and to do them well, always
brings results.

LILLIUM RYRHOLM

1117 Milton Ave.

Junior Glee, N.C.A.A., Camera and Garden.

"Dainty and petite and full of life."





LUCY S. SCHATZ

3848 N. Hermitage Ave.

S.D.C., Literary Club, N.C.A.A., Tennis President, '15, Camera and Garden, Weekly Staff, "Emblem," Advertising Manager.

Lucy's a maiden to all of us known,
A talented actress, we all must own,
She's always up to some new prank,
And we like her manner, jolly and frank.

ELIZABETH RICHARDSON

Former Teacher.

Sincere and kind; a friend to all who know her.

JENNIE SCHLESNA

10135 Commercial Ave.

A good student and worthy of praise.

BERENICE I. SCHORLEMER

2221 Springfield Ave.

"For she is wise, if I can judge of her;
And fair she is, if that mine eyes be true."

ELVA SETHNESS

4319 N. Keeler Ave.

Camera and Garden Club.

Although she has been here only a year, she has made many friends.

ETHEL M. SHAFFER

614 Lathrop Ave.

Forest Park, Ill.

Cui Bono Club.

Ethel Shaffer comes quite far,
Every morning on the elevated car
She rushes madly to get here on time;
It's the cause of her blushes which we think sublime.

ZILLAH SHEPHERD
5635 Dorchester Ave.

N.C.A.A., Swimming Club, President, '16; All-Star Team, Manager of Swimming Team, '16; Basket Ball Coach, '15, Executive Board, Class '16.

Personal force never goes out of fashion.

LORETTA SHIELDS
5530 Shields Ave.

Current Topics, Executive Board, Class '16.

Loretto got all of her work done
Tho' she took in Normal school fun,
She was surely a worker
And ne'er a shirker
She'd study at night until one.

SALOME SHINE
1107 W. Garfield Blvd.

Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A., Tennis Club, President.

A sprightly young girl was Miss Shine,
Her rag-time playing was fine,
Didn't need music to guide her
She's better than Ted Snyder,
For she'd much rather play than dine.

LAURA E. SICKENBERGER
3730 N. Hermitage Ave.

N.C.A.A., Current Topics, Deutsche Gesellschaft.

Laura's cute laugh: pronounce ah in a musical,
rather high-pitched tone, and prolong in a thrilling effect.

CLARA SIEVING
144 Des Plaines Ave.
Forest Park, Ill.

Deutsche Gesellschaft, Secretary '15; Vice-President, '16.

"Silence, more eloquent than words."

EDNA SMITH
3759 S. California Ave.

Camera and Garden Club.

Edna Smith had a mind of such poise
That she never made much of a noise
She did as she pleased,
And lest she'd be teased,
She never would talk to the boys.





MILDRED A. SCHAEFER
853 Lorel Ave.

Junior Glee, Treasurer; N.C.A.A., Current Topics, Vice-President; Cui Bono, Secretary; J.D.P., '15; S.D.C.

Mildred belonged to the Junior Glee Club,
And she was an officer-ay, here's the rub,
She collected the money,
And it wasn't funny,
When to you she'd come rub-a-dub.

HELEN D. SMITH
3249 Rhodes Ave.

Household Arts Club, News Editor.

Popularity, thy name is Helen. Ever in pursuit of a mirror. Interested in psycho-analysis (?) and education. The Child Mind is her specialty.

DOROTHY E. SOLGER
2123 Le Clair Ave.

Junior Glee, S.D.C., Camera and Garden, Student's Council.

Dorothy is nimble,
Dorothy is quick,
She knows how to wield
The hickory stick.

RUTH E. SPITZ
6137 South Ave.

N.C.A.A., All-Star Swimming and Hockey; Weekly Staff.

Here's to the girl on two star teams,
For in Hockey and Swimming, alike she gleams.

MARION E. STEARNS
837 Lorel Ave.

N.C.A.A., Household Arts Club.

"True blue" describes Marion. She is talented in every direction and possesses a good sense of humor.

MAYBELLE C. ST. LAWRENCE
7601 Normal Ave.

Social Service, Arts and Crafts, N.C.A.A., Household Arts, Treasurer.

An ardent "social servant." Her hobbies are grand opera, interpretive dancing and potato chips.

HELEN M. SULLIVAN
4416 Fifth Ave.

Helen Sullivan, so they say,
Does her lessons every day
Books and pencils by her side,
Surely teaching is her pride.

ESTHER DORIS SWANSON
10547 Corliss Ave.

N.C.A.A., Kindergarten Club.

An earnest and clever worker is she,
E stands for Esther and Efficiency.

HAZEL I. SWANSON
6805 Langley Ave.

Hazel has the voice and quiet manner suited to
one undertaking her work as a life profession.

ADELINE SYLVESTER
4806 N. Ashland Ave.

N.C.A.A., Current Topics, Deutsche Gesellschaft.

Adeline's strong for Art, and in German, too,
she was right there.

MARGUERITE E. SYMONDS
2899 Archer Ave.

And those that paint her truest, praise her most.
Track team—making tracks to classes.

PAULINE L. TAY
2217 Iowa St.

Literary Club, Deutsche Gesellschaft.

Pauline Tay in German, a shark,
She's a literatureur, too, this maiden dark.





EDNA E. TERNUS
8040 Sangamon St.

N.C.A.A., All-Star Hockey; S.D.C.; Camera and Garden; "Emblem," Chairman of Executive Board.

For her very pleasant manner
For her sportmanship and wit,
For her work upon the Emblem
Her name with praise is writ.



GENEVA E. TERWILLIGER
10318 Prospect Ave.

Current Topics, Camera and Garden.

Geneva knows how to compare old and new methods, and has the happy faculty of being able to choose the better.



THERESA M. THIELE
512 W. 60th Place

S.D.C.; J.D.P., '15, Vice-President in '15 of Class '16; N.C.A.A., Hockey Club, President; Junior Hockey, Captain; Senior Dancing, President; Junior Dancing, Reporter.

"A dancing form, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle, and waylay."



BORRIS SAMUEL SHKLAR

Our bashful and shy Mr. Shklar
Rides to school each day on the car
But to force him to stop
From his work in the shop
Would give this fellow a great jar.



RUTH THOMAS
433 E. 42nd Place

Camera and Garden, Student's Council.

"I say her beauty is exquisite
And her favor infinite."



ANNA M. THORNTON
6432 Peoria St.

Current Topics, Literary Club.

We expect to hear of the Anna Thornton Publishing Co.—Handmade books a specialty.

U. FARRINGTON TIMME
1136 North Blvd.
Oak Park

Manager Basket Ball Team '15, Indoor Baseball Team.

Our basket ball manager, Timme,
Knew Psychology so well, he called James
"Jimmy,"
But overstudy will ne'er make him skinny.

MARIE A. TOBIN
1443 Elburn Ave.

Junior Glee, N.C.A.A., Cui Bono, Current Topics,
Executive Board Class '16.

Since Mr. Fairbanks considers her an authority
in Music at this early stage, later—? Well, who
can tell?

RUTH A. UTLEY
1621 Berteau Ave.

Current Topics, Social Service, N.C.A.A.

Some day we hope to find in Ruth a second Jane
Addams, so conscientious has been her labor at So-
cial Settlement work.

ADELE M. VON HERMANN
2970 Prairie Ave.

President of Household Arts Club.

Interested in planning and furnishing homes;
we wonder why?

BEULAH J. VASS
8728 S. Racine Ave.

Household Arts Club.

Exceptionally strong-minded, capable and clever.

ALICE M. WALSH
1222 Pinn St.

S.D.C., Junior Glee, Assistant Director for Parker
High School Dramatic Club.

As she demonstrated in the absence of a certain
teacher proves her deserving of her position in
charge of the Parker Girls' Dramatic Club.





JANET WESTMAN
4137 N. Ridgeway Ave.

"Is teaching an hereditary trait?"
The Westmans would seem to demonstrate it.



WILMET WESTMAN
4137 N. Ridgeway Ave.

Is tatting contagious?
They both have it.



AMY A. WHEATON
6905 Yale Ave.

Literary Club, N.C.A.A., Swimming, Reporter;
Student's Council, Kindergarten Club, Reporter;
"Emblem," Assistant Literary Editor.

She's clever and most full of vim,
And she certainly knows how to swim
She will teach Kindergarten,
But we know at the startin'
That ere long she'll decide on some "him!"



HELEN G. WHITE
2836 Lowe Ave.

H is for Helen,
Ever so sweet;
L is for lessons,
Ever so neat,
Not that there's no more to say.



IDA A. WILBUR
2122 Seminary Ave.

N.C.A.A.

Ida never says much, but she's powerful hard at
thinking.



GERALDINE M. WILLIAMS
4919 Vincennes Ave.

N.C.A.A.

A dear little artist is "Gerry"
Who dances as light as a fairy.

R. H. K. WALTER
521 W. 66th St.

Deutsche Gesellschaft.

Shut up in measureless self-content.



EDITH E. WARNER
216 W. 62nd St.

Deutsche Gesellschaft.

"Let us be merry, for human life is short."



M. ELIZABETH WATSON
2147 Thomas St.

Junior Glee; N.C.A.A.; Kindergarten Club, Vice-President '16.

Elizabeth Watson loved to skip and dance,
Studies and practice but needed a glance.



ANNA M. WADE
3934 W. Monroe St.

Anna's slight membership in clubs does not denote lack of interest in school affairs. She has put her work first, and thereby shows her sterling worth.



DOROTHY WEIL
713 E. 50th St.

U. Group, Literary Editor, "Emblem."

A talented maiden, Miss Weil
With genius for writing with style,
On the editing staff
With her knowledge and craft
She outdistanced all by a mile.



FLORIDA E. WENZEL
821 S. Cicero Ave.

Arts and Crafts, N.C.A.A., J.D.P.

Florida has a disposition as sunny as the state
whose name she bears.





HELEN WILLS
5536 La Fayette Ave.

N.C.A.A.

Helen is another of the "seen but not heard" girls who reserves her "thunder" for a later date, when the world will realize that another "find" has come to light.

MARION A. WISE
17 N. Lockwood Ave.

Current Topics, N.C.A.A.

Ever seen any of her rapid sketches of the faculty? "Nuff said."

RUTH A. ZIPPERER
2558 W. Walton St.

Deutsche Gesellschaft, Junior Glee Club.

Ruth Zipperer is a serious maiden,
Who comes to school with arms book-laden.

CATHERINE C. SCHMIT
7216 Yale Ave.

Glee Club, Kindergarten Club.

With luscious hair piled high on head,
"We love her well," everyone said.

Paul Apel
Gertrude Behrens
Genevieve Burke
Ella Callahan
Esther Carlson
Hazel Ellis
Edna Erickson
Nellie Foley

Maria Halvey
Gertrude Haluska
Elsa Harjes
Florence Heacock
Pearl M. Hershberger
Phyllis Kreis
Marion Larkin
Myrtle Linner

Ruth McCabe
Irene McKean
Annetta McMurray
Esther Nathanson
Emilie Noack
Margaret Spraker
Mary Williams

Upper Senior Class History

The day has been a weary one. Fatigued and exhausted, I fling myself into the old armchair. My gaze becomes riveted on the changing flames of the fire in the open grate.

It seems as if Old Father Time has retraced his steps until once more it is September, 1914. The hands of the hall clock point to nine. There is tumult and confusion in the corridors. It is our first day at Normal.

The scene changes. It is afternoon. We are gathered together as a class for the first time. While we are speculating upon the names and characters of the faculty, the hub-bub stops. Mr. Owen welcomes us.

Three or four weeks have elapsed. Again we are in the Auditorium, but this time we are going down the receiving line at the renowned Faculty Reception.

I see many groups in the corridors. Their anxious and drawn faces peer here and there and everywhere, but finally rest on a locker nearby. Five months have passed since we entered Normal, and today it is determined whether or not we deserve the title of Upper Juniors.

Green figures seem to move to and fro on the light fantastic toe in the flames. The music ceases. Little maidens dressed in green daintily approach with green ice-cream and cake. It must be our Class Party on St. Patrick's Day.

The flames die down; I replenish them. I see the library filled with Lower Seniors, who work from daylight to dusk. How well I can recall that notorious semester before or after practice.

The flames flicker. Once more Father Time has swung his sickle, this time leaving us Upper Seniors school leaders.

I see a girl with flushed face in front of a class-room. Near the back of the room calmly repose principal, supervisor, critic and practice-student. "To be or not to be" passed? That is the question.

Girls rush to and fro in the corridors calling "Bought your Emblem?" "Have you your Announcement money here?" "Remember tomorrow is your last chance to order pins and rings." "Meeting of Class Day Committee and Executive Board tonight in Room 108."

Once more I see the Auditorium. One by one, in cap and gown, we slowly cross the platform; we receive our diplomas; our goal is reached—we are school-ma'ams!

The flames die low. Well, let them be. They have told me enough for one night.

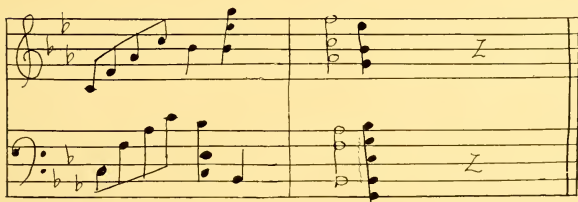
Marion L. Daley.

The Class Song





CHORUS



Words of Class Song

Once again today we gather, here in Normal's hall so dear,
Just to say farewell to classmates, faculty and senior year,
Just to breathe a word at parting, and a song of praise to you,
Alma Mater for your kindness and inspirations new.

Chorus

Farewell, Normal, though we part,
Each to seek a field anew,
Memories shall linger fondly and true
On these happy days and you.

True to ideals you have given, constant to your standards true,
Shall our deeds proclaim your wisdom as these days fade from view.
Days of happiness and frolic, days of worry and of fears,
Formed a love for Normal College to last throughout the years.

Marie Tobin.

Class Poem

Our trial now is ended;
Our vigil, long, is past,
And as knights, but newly knighted,
Far we'd ride and fast.

But before we seek our fortunes
Up rugged slopes to Fame,
We must stop to make a banner
With colors, all aflame.

Crimson red for "practice" take,
And purple, fit for kings,
Is symbolic of our standards;
Strength to all, it brings.

Yellow, clear and golden,
Means naught but treasured love
For faculty and classmates,
This, all else above.

Blue, we'll take for loyalty,
To Normal ever true,
A touch of green for happiness,
For joy in all we do.

Now, we with finished banner
To the morning breeze unfurled,
With many fields to conquer,
Advance into the world.

Frances Cordesman.

An Appreciation

IN APPRECIATION of their work in aiding, guiding, and befriending the Senior Class of 1916, this page of "The Emblem" is dedicated to the Class Advisers:

John W. Shepherd.....	Chairman
Elmer A. Morrow.....	Section A
Myron L. Ashley.....	Section B
Jean Hutchison	Section C
John H. Whitten.....	Section D
Alice Garthe	Section E
Ellen Fitzgerald	Section F
Edgar C. Hinckle.....	Section G
Virginia W. Freeman.....	Section H
Lillian B. Pendleton.....	Section I
William B. Owen.....	Section U





*Florence
Casey*

*Margaret
McCabe*

*Ruth
Beifuss*

*Marion
Wallace*

Lower Seniors

Class Advisers: Miss Vincent, Miss Richman

1915	OFFICERS	1916
Isabelle Martin	President	Florence Casey
Norma Bergman	Vice-President	Margaret McCabe
Virginia Lee	Secretary	Ruth Beifuss
Ella Mulloy	Treasurer	Marion Wallace
Ethel Parker	Reporter	Grace Reynolds
Emblem Representative, Fannie Silverberg		

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Class Day	Dorothy Hyman
Commencement Day	
Class Gift	
Class Pins	Ruth Beifuss
Cap and Gown	

CLASS DAY SPEAKERS

Writer of Class Poem.....	
Writer of Class Song.....	



SARAH H. ADAMS

526 Bowen Ave.

"Who deserves well, needs not anything but praise."

RUTH BEIFUSS

5808 Ohio St.

Sec. of Class '16, N.C.A.A.

"She looks as clear as morning roses newly washed with dew."

SARA F. BRIN

3034 W. 12th St.

Bright black eyes, two little feet, and just room enough for a sweet smile between.

GENEVIEVE M. BYRNE

2520 W. 38th St.

N.C.A.A., Reporter; Dancing Club, Current Topics, Glee Club.

We all love our dear girl friend "Gen"
We can prove it, because, you know, when
For six months or so
She went to Frisco
The months seemed to us like years ten.

NORMA BERGMAN

4872 Winthrop Ave.

Junior Glee, Deutsche Gesellschaft, N.C.A.A., Student's Council, Vice-President Junior Class.

"A bit of cuteness that will never shine in society without stilts."

ANNA BURDA

11521 Aple Ave.

"Her sunny locks
Hang on her temples like golden fleece."

E. JUNE BABCOCK

5520 W. Walton St.

N.C.A.A., S.D.C., J.D.P., President '15.

She flits around so gay and free
Her questions, aye, do startle me!
But with all this she's mighty nice,
I mean herself, without her mice.

JEANETTE D. BLOCKER

10617 La Salle St.

Camera and Garden, Arts and Crafts.

"In simplicity is beauty truly found."

FLORENCE G. CASEY

7247 Paxton Ave.

Camera and Garden, Current Topics, Senior Dancing, S.D.C., Vice-President.

"An infinite capacity for friendship and leadership."

HELEN CLIFFORD

7038 S. Throop St.

N.C.A.A.

"O'er rough and smooth she trips along,
And never looks behind."

FLORENCE CONERTY

1343 E. 72nd Place

Current Topics Club, N.C.A.A.

Her pretty smile, her jolly, good-natured way
make Florence our mutual friend.

RUTH G. CONKLIN

5534 Marshfield Ave.

Household Arts, S.D.C., Camera and Garden,
N.C.A.A.

"She has two eyes so soft and brown,
Take care!
She gives a side glance and looks down,
Beware!"





MYRTLE B. DAVIS

4543 St. Lawrence Ave.

She has a fat little laugh that is very infectious.



AGNES M. DeHAYE

1510 Lake Ave.

Wilmette, Ill.

"Slight of stature, of gentle mien,
A lovelier girl was never seen."



ROSAMOND DISPENSA

6412 Ashland Ave.

Vice-President of Social Service Club.

"So did she travel over Life's common way,
That she spread joy and sunshine like a day in
May."



EDNA F. DODGE

4637 Evans Ave.

"Her modesty is a candle to her merit."



THERESA F. DONOVAN

5606 Sheridan Road

The maiden to whom her work was all in all.



EILEEN DOUGALL

5401 Maryland Ave.

Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A., Senior Glee.

The way that she tripped on the light fantastic
toe,
Made folks like Vernon Castle in her dancing
classes go.

MYRTLE L. FREY
4057 Patterson Ave.

N.C.A.A.

"Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn,
Her modest look some cottage might adorn."

FERN M. FRANKS
3935 Dakin St.

N.C.A.A.

"Handsome, winsome, gamesome,—
And then some."

MARGARET M. FITZGERALD
515 Bowen Ave.

Secretary of Social Service Club.

"Speech is the golden harvest that followeth the
flowering of thought."

MARION J. GRAHAM
3240 Rhodes Ave.

Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

"As merry as the day is long."

MARGARET GABBERT
307 W. 106th Place

Camera and Garden, Arts and Crafts.

"Black were her eyes as the berry that grows on
the thorn by the wayside."

GLADYS E. GOODSELL
4315 Vista Terras

Household Arts, Arts and Crafts, N.C.A.A., Week-
ly Staff.

"How doth the smiling little maid employ each
busy hour?"





HELEN M. GEORGE
1538 Cortland St.
N.C.A.A., Treasurer; Tennis Club, Treasurer.
"All she does is with a vim,
Where e'er she goes she'll always win."



FLORA C. HUMMEL
1311 Rosedale Ave.
Student's Council, N.C.A.A.
Learned and good and fair is she.



MAUDE I. HARNISH
21 E. 118th Place
Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.
"She spreads her welcome where e'er she goes."



LILLIE A. HIGHLAND
1530 N. Hamlin Ave.
N.C.A.A.
"As sweet and musical, as bright as Apollo's
lute."



MARGARET HAYDE
4537 Emerald Ave.
N.C.A.A., Literary Club, S.D.C., Alternating Sec.
"Come and trip it as you go
On the light fantastic toe."



LUCINDA B. HAMMOND
Chicago Heights, Ill.
N.C.A.A.
"Pleasing and graceful, all she does,
Blessing and blest, wherever she goes."

MARION HICKEY

6052 Dorchester Ave.

Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A., Senior Glee.

Marion Hickey was a maiden wise
That her mind was a constant surprise
All which she didn't know
On a pin head would go
From Ethics, to trimming up pies.

DOROTHY A. HAHN

1019 E. 62nd St.

N.C.A.A., Financial Secretary, Student's Council,
Weekly Staff, Glee Club.

"And still the wonder grew
How one small head could carry all she knew."

RUTH BEIFUSS

5808 Ohio St.

Secretary of Class '16, N.C.A.A.

"She looks as clear as morning roses newly
washed with dew."

DOROTHY M. JOHNS

7539 Emerald Ave.

Deaf-Oral Club, S.D.C., N.C.A.A., Camera and
Garden.

"Our jolliest classmate is Dot,
Too thin she certainly is not.
If you would hear her laughter
Come at two or after,
When the work of the day she's forgot."

ELVA KAMIN

2624 N. Sacramento Ave.

N.C.A.A.

Where 'er she sees a hockey stick
Elva's there without a kick.

EVELYNE REEVES KAPLAN

616 W. 12th St.

S.D.C., Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

"Li'l Eva," Normal's Adelaide Genee.





NELLIE KELLEHER

7156 Prairie Ave.

"She hath a natural sincerity,
A simple truthfulness."



ELIZABETH V. KENNEDY

3202 Lowe Ave.

Deutsche Gesellschaft, N.C.A.A.

"There is language in her eye, her lip, her
cheek."



ROSE M. KRIVANEK

2409 S. Homan Ave.

Junior Glee Club, S.D.C., N.C.A.A.

There is a nice girl named Krivanek,
Who never is cross or tyrannic
Her friends call her Rose
As gaily she goes
To gobble the Cyclo' Britannic.



ELIZABETH LARSON

4338 N. Avers Ave.

N.C.A.A., S.D.C., Junior Glee Club.

Our Beth is a girl that is brimful of fun
But never-the-less her work is A-1
Her voice, like a bird's, sings us many a song
With Fern she is seen nearly all the day long.



ROSE LAZUROFF

4623 Evans Ave.

Kindergarten, Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

"Her air, her manner doth argue with a woman
perfected."



VIRGINIA LEE

3147 Princeton Ave.

S.D.C., Secretary of Junior Class, Assistant Lit-
erary Editor of Emblem.

"There is no genius free from some tincture of
madness."

ELLIODOR LIBONATI

935 E. 60th St.

U. of C.

"A man of sovereign parts, he is esteemed."

GRACE E. MULLETT

1278 Early Ave.

"Dignity and sweet seriousness well blent."

ADELAIDE MARTHA MAES

2744 Greenview Ave.

Junior Glee Club, Deutsche Gesellschaft.

"Smooth runs the water
Where the brook is deep."

SARAH MAHON

2639 W. 35th Place

Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

"Sarah's our student, exact to the letter,
We couldn't conceive her as being any better."

ISABEL C. MARTIN

100 E. Chicago Ave.

N.C.A.A., Swimming, President of Junior Class.

Beautiful coloring, Philip Boileau eyes, and
charming manners. Her hobbies are horse-back
riding and dancing.

ELLA MULLOY

4611 Union Ave.

Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

"She's all my fancy painted her,
She's lovely, she's divine."





MARY MULROY

1531 E. Marquette Road

N.C.A.A., Cui Bono.

"Mary, Mary, literary,
How did your plot of bulbs grow?
Hyacinths sweet, as fair as you'd meet,
All in a locker, I trow."

MARGARET McCABE

4612 Dover St.

N.C.A.A.

"Rare compound of Jollity, Frolic, and Wis-
dom."

MARIE R. McCARTHY

5928 Midway Park

She dances divinely, and you can tell she's got
wheels in her head by the spokes that come out of
her mouth.

BERNICE McGUIRE

835 W. Garfield Blvd.

Kindergarten Club.

"How doth our tall busy "B" employ each shin-
ing hour?"

MRS. ALICIA M. McINERNEY

6446 S. Ashland Ave.

Social Service Club, Secretary.

"'Tis thus the spirit of a single mind
Makes that of multitudes take one direction."

DEDA NOELLE

319 W. 115th St.

N.C.A.A., Deutsche Gesellschaft.

"She had a witching charm,—I think it was her
sincerity."

FLORENCE NEUMANN
2524 Seminary Ave.

N.C.A.A., Junior Glee Club.

Flo's fame bids fair to excel Paderewski's.

LILLIE J. OLSON
1126 Noyes St.
Evanston

N.C.A.A.

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."

GENEVIEVE O'NEIL
3522 S. Washtenaw Ave.

N.C.A.A., Camera and Garden.

To equal parts of mischief and good humor add two bright eyes and a dash of rosy cheeks. Garnish with giggles—Jennie O'Neil.

GEORGE R. POST
803 S. 2nd Ave.
Maywood, Ill.

"To be of service, rather than to be conspicuous."

ETHEL PARKER
7027 Jeffery Ave.

N.C.A.A.

Brilliant, clever, versatile, eccentric, and artist, a philosopher (and one can't help suspecting—a poet), moreover an expert swimmer. She will found a new school of thought.

LEILA J. POLLARD
324 N. Normal Parkway

N.C.A.A., University Group.

"Type of the wise who soar, but never roam."





ELLEN E. PRENDERGAST

1254 Arthur Ave.

N.C.A.A., Junior Glee Club, Camera and Garden.

Ever silent and demure—content to leave her thoughts unspoken.

GRACE A. REYNOLDS

721 N. Lotus Ave.

Austin

N.C.A.A., J.D.P., Secretary and Social Promoter, Class Reporter.

How far that little candle throws its beams—
of friendliness, love and good-fellowship.

MARGARET TWOHEY

1009 E. 60th St.

N.C.A.A.

"A winsome lass with winning ways."

ESTHER G. SARSFIELD

2247 Garfield Blvd.

N.C.A.A., Social Service.

"When I dance, I wish I might ever do nothing else."

INGEBORG SCHAEFER

5038 Grace St.

N.C.A.A., President of Hockey Club.

"She stands high in the hearts of those who know her."

LILLIAN H. SCHOULDA

8458 S. Sangamon St.

Junior Glee Club, Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

Making L's and S's is her pet aversion and so she will shortly change her name. Unattached masculine students, Watch your step!

MARY G. SCANLAN
3156 Union Ave.

N.C.A.A.

"The mildest manner, and the gentlest heart."

IRENE M. SCANLON
5604 Elizabeth St.

N.C.A.A., J.D.P., Treasurer.

"No duty could overtake her."

JOSEPHINE C. SCANLAN
8561 Oglesby Ave.

"So wise—so young."

FANNIE SILVERBERG
6208 Drexel Ave.

Lower Senior Representative on Emblem Staff,
N.C.A.A.

When feet and head together work
One perchance will try to shirk,
But Fanny, take her as you please,
Doth work both head and toe with ease.

LAURA STANDERWICK
737 E. 69th Place

N.C.A.A.

"A cheery lip, a bonny eye, a passing pleasing
tongue."

ROSE STUART
3349 W. Polk St.

S.D.C., Deaf-Oral Club.

"The way to have friends is to be one."





GRACE V. TIFFANY

7657 Saginaw Ave.

Assistant Editor of "Emblem," S.D.C., J.D.P.,
Camera and Garden, N.C.A.A.

"The truly illustrious are they who do not
court the praise of the world, but perform the ac-
tions which deserve it."



EMILY E. SODERLIN

5821 Iowa St.

Household Arts, Camera and Garden, Arts and
Crafts, N.C.A.A.

If all the world was apple pie
And all the sea was ink,
And all the trees were bread and cheese
What should we have for drink?
Emily's delicious cocoa, of course!



ISABEL SMITH

134 E. 115th St.

Isabel is usually quiet, but just often enough
she does something brilliant to make us remember
how really clever she is.



LULU M. WALLACE

7428 Coles Ave.

Treasurer of Class.

"Money and Art seem with her inseparable.
Money? She's our treasurer. Art? Just for
pleasure."



ETTA GRACE WILLIAMS

2915 N. Sacramento Ave.

N.C.A.A.

"The grass stoops not, she treads on it so
lightly."



CONCHESSA M. UPTON

626 W. Garfield Blvd.

"A sweet heart, lifting cheerfulness is found
where e'er she goes."

MRS. IMOGENE WAGENER
324 N. Waller Ave.

Former Teacher.

"A face with gladness overspread,
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."

HELEN E. WHEATON
Harvey, Ill.

Senior Glee Club.

"She's fashioned so slenderly, young, and so
fair."

ELLEN E. ZIMMER
2256 W. 21st Place

Camera and Garden, Arts and Crafts, N.C.A.A.

A storage battery of brains, babble and bubbling
fun.



Mrs. Mary Curtin

Ruth Forsythe

Dorothy Flynn

Leone Hayes

Dorothy Hyman

Alice Johnson

Mrs. Mary Krause

Felix Cathman

Mary Alice Ryan

Edith Sexton

Ruth Smart

Edward Stack

Alice Whyte

Hattie Wright

FEBRUARY CLASS HISTORY

G REYNOLDS

Recruiting Day. January 20.—Groups of girls called from High School to pass the physical examination. Frightened, alone, the girls chat to each other, and on leaving promise to meet “at the door.”

Blue Monday. February 1.—A cold, rainy day; seventy-seven girls arrive at Normal. Earnest work starts at once.

Assembly.—Welcome from Mr. Owen. Invitation from all the Clubs, to join, with the added inducements: “We always have refreshments.”

Class Meeting.—Our advisers, Misses Vincent and Richman, are present and help us organize. We elect the following officers: Isabelle Martin, President; Norma Bergman, Vice-President; Virginia Lee, Secretary; Ella Mulloy, Treasurer; Ethel Parker, Reporter.

Spreads.—Sections “A” and “B” each have a spread. Then “B” gives “A” a spread, and “A” has a party in Jackson Park one sunny afternoon for “B.”

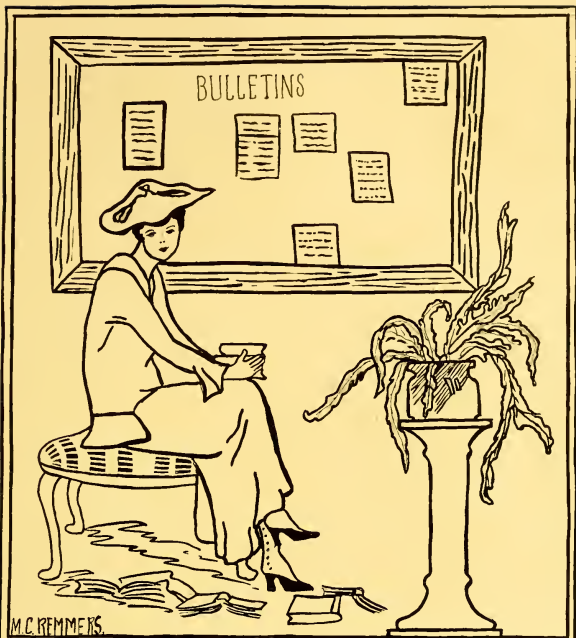
Research.—Flashes of Public Library literally filled with girls any time from three o’clock until closing every day in the week.

Christmas Play.—“The Topaz Amulet.”

Class Election.—Florence Casey, President; Margaret McCabe, Vice-President; Ruth Beifuss, Secretary; Marion Wallace, Treasurer; Grace Reynolds, Reporter.

The Future.—Great and promising plans are being worked out for our Class Day in January, 1917.

G. Tiffany, E. Parker, E. Zimmer, E. Libonati.



JUNIORS



*Florence
Judge*

*Helen
Mulroy*

*Gertrude
Tighi*

*Margaret
Quinn*

The Journey of the Jolly Juniors

(With due apologies to Homer)

Speak to me, Muse of the adventurous Juniors, who wandered far after they had conquered the death-dealing dragons, Exams and Physicals, guarding the entrance to the sacred citadel of Normal.

Soon as the early rosy-fingered Dawn appeared, the mighty band of Juniors, worshippers at the shrine of Pedagogy, thronged the noble hall of assembly. Here the band was ruthlessly divided into eight sections, and the journey began. Rumor spread strange tales among the "Juniors," as they were called by those who ruled there. They heard of clubs and various associations which met in mysterious council. At length all were invited to these gatherings, and soon became skilled in the ancient and honorable sports of basket-ball, hockey, and tennis, while some swam the foamy deep (for the gods send foam at the heels of the unskilled). Among the Juniors were some who wished to remain always at these games, but were brought back to the shrine by magic scrolls called Warnings.

Then did the faculty graciously receive all the Juniors at a marvelous reception, and right royally were they entertained, Miss Cabell speaking, in winged words, a welcome. Then beautiful maidens brought frappe, a kind of nectar, and all rejoiced that they had been made inmates of the stately hall, and no longer could the Seniors look on them with glances of scornful aloofness.

Then a dreadful plague, called Flunks, fell upon some of the number; the rest escaped and journey on, glad to be free, though missing their dear comrades.

Now the Juniors had, since their entrance into this land of dubious delights, become famous for lightness of foot. Therefore a great ball was held, to which the faculty came in great numbers and made merry, guest and entertainer alike. Rainbow-tinted ribbons entwined the dancers, while confetti in the tones of sunrise was sprinkled in their glossy locks. Night fell ere the revel ended.

Then cruel doom threatened these faithful travelers, for the gods had decreed that nearly one-half of the band should suffer the torments of Practice. Dewy-eyed maidens gathered in crowds about the bulletin board. Assignments were out!

Thus did they journey on, sometimes with hearts light as the fleecy clouds, sometimes amid trials innumerable, until they came to their first resting place, Vacation. Here did they part company, going where they willed, until the hour when they should resume their journey.

Frances Duffy.



Upper Juniors: Sections A and B



Upper Juniors: Sections C and D



Upper Juniors: Sections E and F



Upper Juniors: Sections G and H



*Camille
Costello*

*Clara
Hock*

*Helen
Ahern*

*Rosalind
Rothschild*

Lower Juniors

The executive board and members of the Lower Junior Class make their initial bow to the faculty and students of the College through the "Emblem."

On the first of February, nineteen hundred sixteen, one hundred twenty students entered and enrolled in the Chicago Normal Teacher's College. Their impressions must have been many and varied; some were amazed, some pleased, and many wondered how they would like this dignified college life with its many diversions. Each one viewed the great crowd hurrying along the corridors, talking, laughing and asking questions concerning their next class, and each one thought, "I'll soon be one of that bright-faced, expectant assembly in their mad rush for knowledge. After a week teeming with excitement, we settled down to hard work and bibliographies.

The reception tendered to the Lower Juniors by the Seniors, soon after our debut, was a great success; it was then that we first partook of the famous drink for which Normal is noted.

The Faculty Reception was a function which the Juniors will not soon forget. We were introduced to our present and future teachers with quaking hearts, and are still wondering what fate they hold in store for us.

But although we are young and lately organized we are optimistic; and hope is budding in each breast that we will, in the future, with the help of our teachers accomplish great results in the scholastic and social affairs of the school that they will not soon forget the Lower Junior Class of nineteen hundred sixteen.

Camille F. Costello.



Lower Juniors: Sections A and B



Lower Juniors: Sections C and D

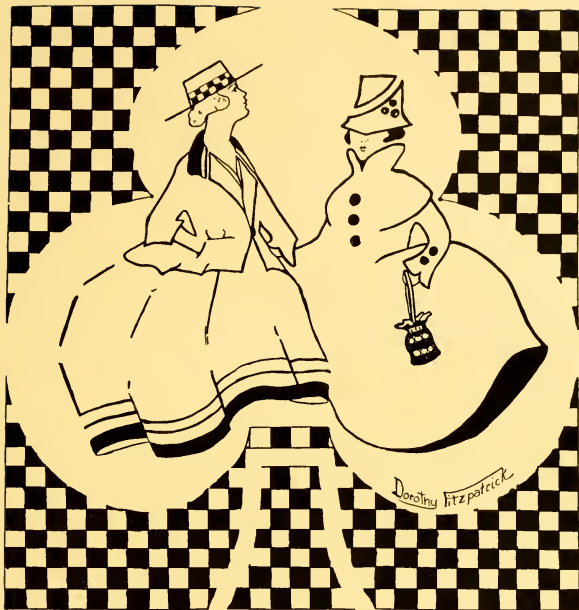
Exhortation

Away from the beaten paths,
Where the footsteps of ages past
Have worn a trail,
Where trumpets blare and torches flare,
And ships pass with filled sail!

Away from frequented marts
Where the crowd smothers out thyself,
Build thine own destiny!
When adventure beckons and danger reckons
Then thy heart sings with ecstasy.

To the wilds and the desert go
Where the ground is yet untrod,
Where the way is unexplored;
Where by courage and will thy ideals fulfill,
Where thy soul and thy mind are lord!

Jessie M. Ross.



CLUBS



*Agatha
Long*

*Ruth
Nelson*

*Evelyn
Thorsen*

*Florence
Fleming*

Senior Glee Club

Someone has said that music is a universal language and that music expresses thoughts that can not be adequately expressed by means of words. So, it is no wonder that forty girls, who represent all of the four classes of the school, should be so eager to attend every weekly rehearsal in room 303. Here, every Wednesday at 2 p. m., the club meets to rehearse numbers to be used at all the public functions of the school, graduation, class day and so on. The club also gives a spring and a fall musical.

First Sopranos

Gertrude Baldwin
Helen Brown
Thelma Collins
Sylvene Claffy
Ruth Dickey
Margaret Downs
Maybelle Doyle
Irene Evans
Maybelle Ferguson
Florence Fleming

Hazel Gartrell
Anna Hayes
Mary J. Hayes
Florence Hubler
Margaret Jansen
Norma Johnson
Loretta Kelly
Anna Kessler
Rose Klein
Marie McCambridge

Johanna Pon
Katherine Power
Teresa Redmond
Kathleen Ryan
Anna Saplitsky
Eleanor Sheridan
Camille St. Aubin
Cecilia Sweeney
Marie Van Derlinder

Second Sopranos

Helen Best
Helen Byrne
Estelle Bisewski
Margaret Cervenka
Grace Giller
Ruth Henneberry
Marion Hickey

Eileen Dougall
Edith Hurt
M. Hajek
Marilla Hurlburt
Helen Jordan
Lillian Kearney

Agatha Long
Lydia Miles
J. Phlak
Lorraine Powers
Margaret Tyrell
Marie Underwood

First Altos

Irene Cronin
Marie Dennis
Marie Dillon
M. Foley
Mary Higgins
L. Herzer
Stella Flynn

Agnes Joyce
Anna Lanz
Frances Lindquist
Charlotte McCarthy
A. Meagher
Eleanor Petersen
Lillian Prothero

Helen Rezek
H. Ross
Irene Sandahl
Marie Slama
Evelyn Thorsen
Gertrude Tighe

Second Altos

Camille Cermak
Ruth Cullen
Esther Gustavson
Elsa Hargis
Ruth Hazen

Marie McLary
Annetta McMurray
Margaret Murtagh
Ruth Nelson
E. Niehoff

Alma Olson
Lillian Olson
E. Peterson
Ruth Russel



Senior Glee Club



President.....Luella Engel
 Treasurer.....Mildred Schaefer
 Secretary and Librarian.....Florence Kinderman
 Accompanist.....Florence O'Brien

We are "Junior" in name only—for our members hail from all sections of the college. The organization boasts of eighty-seven songsters whom Miss Garthe charms into her room every Wednesday and inspires to do their best at the four annual public appearances of the club. Surely the "Rose of Avontown" was in full bloom on November 17, when, with Mrs. Mabel Sharp Herdien as soloist, its message was given to our fellow-students. Equally successful was the Spring Musicales when we sang of fairies and goblins who were unable to frighten "Alice Brand." Again we were fortunate in having Mrs. Herdien—also Mrs. Edith Ayers McCulloch, a charming dramatic soprano.

MEMBERS

First Sopranos

Helen A. Hern
 Ethel Babcock
 Juliette Biel
 Ruth Brooks
 Helen Brown
 Erma Butow
 Kathleen Douglas
 H. Frances Eaton
 Constance Finegan
 Mildred Martin
 Agnes Maloney
 Agnes Mullen

Elizabeth Nies
 Bernadine Peck
 Ellen Prendergast
 Jessie Ross
 Norine Ryan
 Hazel Simpson
 Margaret Gerrity
 Dorothy Hahn
 Rose Krivanek
 Anna Knderna
 Thelma Kulin
 Elizabeth Larson

Margaret Leinen
 Ruth Lippert
 Alexandrina Liston
 Katharine Schmidt
 Lillian Schoulda
 Edna Sprung
 Alice Walsh
 Mary Ward
 Elizabeth Watson
 Jane Walsh
 Opha Winston

Second Sopranos

Emaline Allen
 Margaret Anderson
 Mrs. L. Ashley
 Norma Bergman
 Ella Bouseher
 Ruth Bowman
 Catherine Connor
 Marcella Cordesman
 Florence Casey

Dorothy Fitzpatrick
 Alfhild Foster
 Thusnelda Freitag
 Marie Tobin
 Elizabeth Haberlau
 Phoebe Hinkley
 Ethel Kinderman
 Florence Kinderman
 Clara Kalchbrenner

Helen Mulroy
 Edith G. Newman
 Florence Newman
 Veronica O'Brien
 Loretta Quinn
 Lillian Ryrholm
 Marjorie Schreimer
 Ruth Zipperer

Altos

Gertrude Backer
 Elizabeth Corcoran
 Mary Dempsey
 Luella Engel
 Esther Falkenrath
 Elinore Fitzgerald
 Loretta Hall
 Margaret Haneke
 Marie Hauschman

Florence Kimmet
 Marie Klammersteiner
 Gladys Lanigan
 Adelaide Maes
 Mary McMahon
 Ada Nelson
 Jennie Paleczynski
 Gertrude Peterson
 Dorothy Salger

Mildred Schaefer
 Dora Schlutz
 Marjorie Sloan
 Lauretta Smith
 Anna Tracy
 Elvira Wahnhoff
 Norine Walsh



Junior Glee Club



The Literary Club

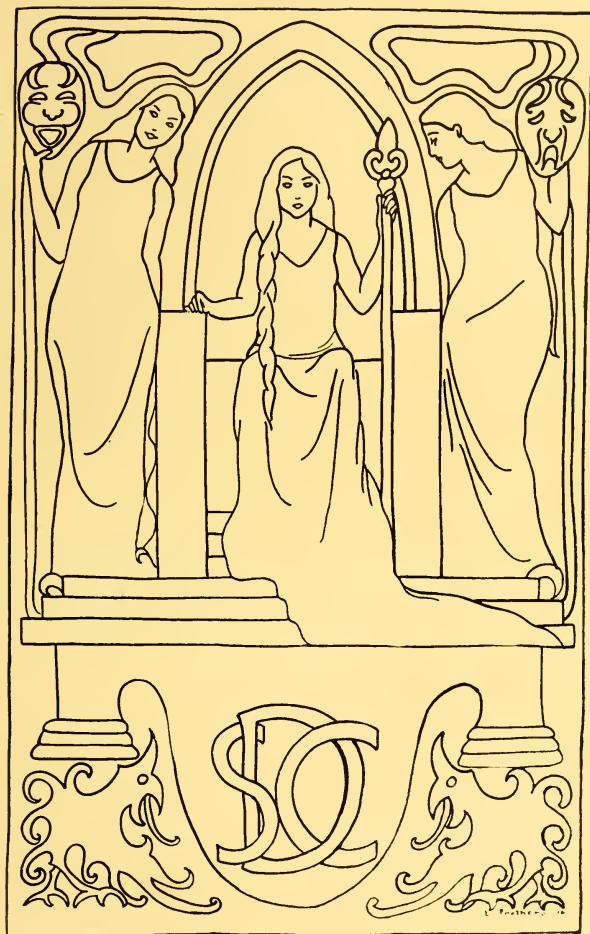
OFFICERS

President.....	Elma Boughton
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Mildred Fahy
Literary Editor.....	Jessie Ross
Reporters.....	Margaret Hayde, Frances Spector

In the history of the Literary Club the year 1915-1916 might be written as one devoted to contemporary poetry and the modern American novel. We began the year by following out the study of English women novelists, which was planned the previous year, but after discussing the work of George Eliot, we found a more vital thing to do—one which came nearer to us, in the study of contemporary novels as we read them today.

The part of our time devoted to poetry was divided between Alfred Noyes, John Mansefield, Vachel Lindsay and Stephen Phillips. The fact that the first three named were in the city this winter heightened our interest in poetry in general, and especially in these men's work. We also kept right on reading the poetry of the Imagists who write in Harriet Monroe's "Poetry." Through all our study this year, I believe the thing that impressed us was the simplicity and vivid truthfulness of the typical modern literature.

The last thing we did and the most successful was the presentation of Shakespeare as a literary artist to an Assembly audience. After studying Shakespeare, certain members of the club were chosen to present to the audience the different expressions of his art: comedy, tragedy, history and lyrical verse. We endeavored to show that all these are poetry, and that these are the windows through which Shakespeare makes poetry shine.





*Kathleen
Ryan*

*Florence
Casey*

*Lucy
Schatz*

*Kathryn
Power*

Senior Dramatic Club

1915	OFFICERS	1916
Margaret Calkins.....	President.....	Kathleen Ryan
Anna Lanz.....	Vice-President.....	Florence Casey
Geraldine Wilder.....	Secretary.....	Lucy Schatz
Ruby Christophersen.....	Alternate Secretary.....	Margaret Hayde
Lucile McIntyre.....	Treasurer.....	Kathryn Power
Faculty advisers: Miss Freeman, Mrs. Miller, Mr. Hinkle.		

In October, fifty-nine senior pledges initiated themselves into the club, by presenting a cleverly arranged vaudeville show. With this promising beginning, the club was soon at work to produce the midyear play, "The Professor's Love Story." It was then that Kathleen Ryan became the lovelorn Professor Goodwillie, in love with Lucy White, otherwise known as Florence Fleming. The other characters of the play were:

Dr. Cosens.....	Margaret Urquhart
The Dowager.....	Elsie Carlson
Lady Gilding.....	Beatrice Johnson
Sir George.....	Viola Godfrey
Mr. Henders.....	Lucy Schatz
Pete.....	Kathryn Power
Miss Goodwillie.....	Marion Porter
Dr. Yellowlees.....	Loretta Kelly
Effie.....	Mary English
Servant.....	Luella Engel

The spring play "Jack Straw" was given May 19th by the following cast:

Jack Straw.....	Kathleen Ryan
Ethel.....	Marjorie Kimpton
Mr. Parker-Jennings.....	Loretta Kelly
Mrs. Parker-Jennings.....	Mary English
Ambrose Holland.....	Alice Walsh
Lady Wanley.....	Johanna Pon
Lord Serlo.....	Florence Casey
Count Adrien Von Bremer.....	Lucy Schatz
Lewis Abbott.....	Mildred Fahy
Rose Abbott.....	Elizabeth Larson
Mr. Withers.....	Edna Ternus
Mrs. Withers.....	Hazel Anand
Vincent.....	Loretto Quinn

The great part of the success of both plays must be attributed to Miss Freeman, whose untiring efforts were directed to coaching them. As for financial success, all credit is due to Mary English, who was business manager for both.

The two social events of the year were the midyear party in honor of the S.D.C. members, who were in the February graduating class, and the masque on May 3—the latter particularly attractive and festive.



The Cast of "The Professor's Love Story"



The Cast of "Jack Straw"



Senior Dramatic Club



OFFICERS

1915		1916
June Babcock	President	Mabel Kernan
Mabel Kernan	Vice-President	Catherine Wallace
Catherine Tierney	Secretary	Helen Rezek
Irene Scanlon	Treasurer	Henrietta Kunzler
Florence Kieske	Social Promoter	Marion O'Brien
Grace Reynolds	Dramatic Promoter	Ruth Lippert
Marie McCambridge	Reporter	Gwendolen Storms

With the close of the school year '15-'16 a little craft with colors flying which proudly bears the name of Junior Drama Players steers straight into the harbor "Success." Four voyages has the staunch ship made and four times has June found the anchor dropped in this "Port of Achievement." An able corps of officers has been at the helm for this last journey, and they, with the ambitious crew of seventy-five, who suffered a try-out ordeal in order to win the coveted passage, have never allowed the little vessel to sever from its true course. It comes to port loaded with rare and precious treasures; one of the rarest of which is the memory of friendships, formed and renewed at the semi-monthly merry-making. Best of all is the memory of the unfailing advice and aid of the ship's captain, Miss Freeman. Another treasure in which this little ship is rich, is Achievement. Some of that was packed in its treasure chests at the social meetings when the clever programs showed what this crew could do. But more of this treasure was accumulated when the ship stopped at "Port Assembly" last January to present first for Normal and then for Parker "Spreading the News" by Lady Gregory. The cast was: Mabel Kernan, Ruth Russell, Margaret Meyer, Grace Reynolds, Lydia Milia, Esther Benizes, Marie McCambridge, Henrietta Kunzler, Irene Scanlon and Mary McMahon. In the spring J.D.P. drew anchor against Port Assembly, and this time "The Colonel's Maid" was presented by the following: Clarissa Upton, Marie McCambridge, Catherine Wallace, Margaret Meyer, Sybil Archibald, Ruth Lippert, Margarite Fuller, Ruth Hazen and Mary McDonough.

And now with treasure chest filled with "Happy Memories" and "Things Well Done," the J.D.P. arrives at "success."

Good luck to future voyages of this staunch little vessel, Junior Drama Players!



Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

The German Club was founded several years ago. Its aim is to further the interest of students in German life and institutions, in German art and literature and last, but not least, to awaken and foster the spirit of "Gemuetlichkeit" amongst its members. The Club helps its members to speak German, to hear it spoken, and to a more thorough and exact knowledge of the colloquial idiom.

Lectures, recitations and musical programs are given. Prominent people often not connected with the Normal School, appear before the Club; instructors and students give German talks and entertainments; German plays are practiced and presented; German Volkslieder are sung. Nor are the traditional German refreshments wanting, though nothing stronger than coffee is served.

Within the last semester the Club became publicly very prominent by featuring in the Kirmess held at the Coliseum for German war sufferers, and later in the Zenith Movies, the program that was prepared for presentation before the Normal School Assembly.

The officers of the Club are:

President.....	Elizabeth Kuebler
Vice-President.....	Clara Sieving
Secretary.....	Ella Burghardt
Treasurer.....	Elsa Harjes



Current Topics Club

OFFICERS

Mr. E. E. Hill.....	Advisers.....	Mr. G. H. Gaston
First Semester		Second Semester
Rose Hill.....	President.....	Catherine Conner
Mary Cullina.....	Vice-President.....	Mildred Schaefer
Marion Daley.....	Secretary.....	Edith Mendelsohn
Florence Heacock.....	Treasurer.....	Gladys Cassell

The Current Topics Club commenced the first year of its second decade by revising its constitution. To former members "Current Topics" meant only the discussion of current event; to us it means in addition the discussion of the civil life about us together with whatever may throw light upon it. In pursuance of this end the present members take at least four trips a semester. These trips are not confined to one particular field, but are chosen to gain an insight into as many varieties of human life as possible.

Among the many places visited, the Board of Trade, the Courts in the County Building, the Illinois Tunnel, the Postoffice, Sears-Roebuck & Co., and a Pumping Station, each had its lesson for us, all were occasions for a social time. No wonder our membership was twenty-five last semester, and that now forty-three answer to roll-call. No wonder the Current Topics Club is the largest "free-for-all" club in the school.

The present members are reluctant to leave their Good Time Club as they term it, and hope to organize a similar one as Alumni, to continue the work.

To those whom we leave behind and to the future members, we wish a prosperous and enjoyable future, but we do not expect them to surpass the good times had in the Current Topics Club of 1916.



*Kathleen
Ryan*

*Florence
O'Brien*

*Margaret
Galligan*

*Kathryn
Power*

*Florence
Judge*

Camera and Garden Club

OFFICERS

1915		1916
Daisy Lenart.....	President.....	Kathleen Ryan
Mary McDonough.....	Vice-President.....	Florence O'Brien
Mary English.....	Secretary.....	Margaret Galligan
Camille St. Aubin.....	Treasurer.....	Kathryn Power
Florence Judge.....	Reporter.....	Florence Judge
Faculty advisers: Mr. Shepherd, Mr. Smith, Mr. Whitten.		

Many years ago a group of girls decided to try to interest the students of the College in "picturetaking" and "gardening." The interest was soon aroused, and it was not long before the Camera and Garden Club was well under way. We do not boast of being the oldest club, or the club with the greatest membership, but we are proud to say that we are a club worth while.

Early in the year, the camera with its many possibilities was explained to us by Mr. Smith, in the most interesting manner. He brought out the importance of knowing how to use the camera carefully, and then by means of illustration exposed the secret of making lantern slides.

Later in the year Mr. Shepherd gave a series of talks on "Snap Shots." These we enjoyed to the fullest extent, since most of the members' ambitions soar not much higher than this type of picture making.

The club plans to have a field day each semester, thereby keeping up the "Garden" side of the Club. In October, 1915, we held the first field day at Riverside, a broad expanse of woods and countryside bordering on the Des Plaines River, and a favorite haunt during spring and early fall. The second semester's field day was held at Hubbard Woods, a place which affords great interest to flowers lovers. This trip closed the year for the Camera and Garden Club. We hope that next year the club will reach greater heights, and perpetuate the work of former years.



Camera and Garden Club



The Social Service Club

Students at the Chicago Teachers' College are beginning to realize that they can obtain as rich an experience from service given outside of school as from teaching itself. That explains the birth of the Social Service Club. It is astonishing how many opportunities are open to us. We have standing offers to assist in anything from clerical work to housing investigations. At the County Hospital are hundreds of little children who would be better off if some one read them a story or sang them a song or taught them some of Miss Hutchison's arts of keeping busy though in bed. The United Charities can never have enough help. Even one spare afternoon can be of service. At the Jewish Aid Society, if you are fortunate enough to speak either Jewish or German, you can get a regular course in social service. (No, I am not subsidized by Mrs. Dillon.)

The work our girls are doing is no less interesting than the work that is still to be done. At the Parker Grammar School backward pupils are being coached. At the Parker High School Miss Leinen is developing Sara Bernhardtts out of Junior and Senior girls. At the Jones School Miss Ryan and Miss Casey are making a group of mothers, German to Italian, believing that life is worth living and their neighbors worth knowing. Miss Rio and Miss St. Lawrence are campaigning for the use of muffins among the twelve-year-old girl population. On two occasions the girls have convinced the boys of the Robin Hood Club that muffin making is an enviable art. If you want to know what rabbits and white mice are doing in the kindergarten, ask Miss Crowley. Or, better still, come in after school and watch the neighborhood little ones.

Some day the Board of Education is going to give us credit toward graduation in return for the good time we are giving ourselves; that is, if Mr. McManis has anything to say about it.



OFFICERS

President.....	Edna Crowley
Vice-President.....	Hazel Ellis
Treasurer.....	Dorothy Fitzpatrick
Reporter.....	Ruth Pietz

Two o'clock on Monday found a little troop hurrying to 301A, for the weekly meeting of the Arts and Crafts Club. At first the membership was restricted to twenty members, which diminished now and then according to individual interests in the different activities of the club.

Figure drawing from models was the first work undertaken. Then, under the guidance of Mr. Eggers, jewelry designing was taken up, at which time our membership was largest. A visit to the clay modelling exhibit at the Art Institute, soon directed our attention to this field. We had become very interested in this, and fairly successful, when the "Emblem" budded. A demand for artists! This climaxed a most interesting year for all the members of the Arts and Crafts Club. Many thanks, Mr. Eggers.

Cui Bono Club

THE rapid growth of Cui Bono and the increasing interest manifested in it is not remarkable, considering the splendid social relations which have existed in the club and the very interesting talks which we have had by various members of the faculty during the past year.

Miss Vincent discussed the possibility of teaching animals to reason, and Mr. Ashley spoke on Heredity and Environment. Besides these talks such subjects as Dreams and Superstitions were discussed by the club as a whole, much to the interest, entertainment and instruction of all. Since we took up the Psychology of Advertising, many are undecided whether to persevere in their desire to teach or to become business women of phenomenal success by applying the knowledge of advertising gained in Cui Bono.

Nor shall we soon forget the good times we have had at our social meetings; how could they have been anything but delightful with our president, Miss Brown, assisted by Miss O'Neill and Miss Brun, working so earnestly to make them what they were?

Every outgoing member of the club leaves it with sincere regret, feeling that she has gained a great deal both socially and psychologically, and realizing that much thanks is due to our adviser, Mr. Ashley, and to our efficient president, Miss Brown.

The other officers of the club are:

Vice-President	Mary Daly
Secretary	Mildred Schaefer
Treasurer	Louise Brun
Reporter	Edna Crowley



Student's Council

Student's Council! Although you never heard of it at the Normal College before the fall of 1915, whether you wish to or not, you are going to hear a great deal about it in the future. All of our more aggressive colleges, universities, and high schools, are as familiar with the term as you are with the words, plans and practice.

It was undoubtedly on account of the very marked influence of this thing they call the Student's Council, or any other like organization, on the social life of these various institutions, that our worthy principal announced on the second day of the term beginning in September, 1915, that the Normal College was going to form such an organization.

But those unacquainted with it will surely ask, "What is this Student's Council that you claim is so all important?" In a word, as stated in the constitution: "Its purpose is to promote the general welfare of the school by establishing the closest possible relationship between the student body and the faculty, and to endeavor to make the Normal College a self-governing institution." Is not this motive truly a worthy one?

The Council is an assembly of students presenting all the classes and all the departments. The officers at present are: Viola O'Neill, president; Frances Hessler, vice-president; Margaret Leinen, secretary.

Very vital subjects concerning every member of the Normal School have been discussed in the Council; for example, the congestion of the lunch room, the management of the bulletin boards, and the conduct of the fire drills.

It is to be hoped that as the Student Council grows in age, it will also increase in importance and stability, as a factor in Normal College life.



NCAA



*Margaret
Delaney*

*Alice
Rodgers*

*Marguerite
Hagenbarth*

*Helen
George*

Advisers: Mrs. Lillian H. Bruce Pendleton, Miss Bernice A. Gallagher.

OFFICERS

1915		1916
Margaret Urquhart.....	President.....	Margaret Delaney
Edna Wiggins.....	Vice-President.....	Alice Rodgers
Florence Casey.....	Secretary.....	Marguerite Hagenbarth
Marjorie Kimpton.....	Treasurer.....	Helen George
Dellamere Rogers.....	Financial Secretary.....	Annamay Lynch
Margaret Delaney.....	Lower Senior.....	Ethel Parker
Dorothy Hahn.....	Upper Junior.....	Helen Mulroy
Helen Titus.....	Lower Junior.....	Norene Ryan
Cheer Leader.....		Ethel Gliffe

Normal College Athletic Association

The Normal College Athletic Association, during the year 1915-1916, has been striving to keep pace with the splendid records established for it during the past years and endeavoring, if possible, to increase its activities and its interests.

The athletic activities which the association includes are basket ball, hockey, tennis, walking, dancing and swimming. Each of these clubs through its set of officers, holds its individual meetings and formulates its programs. The membership heartily co-operates and strives always to make the work stand for health, strength and good fellowship spirit.

The association is given special recognition at the close of each semester. In the final General Assembly loyalty and pride are manifested by the girls through rousing cheers and songs, as their individual sportsmanship is given recognition.

A member who has earned one hundred points in any of the clubs, receives a numeral representing the year in which she graduates. One who receives four hundred points, a number which is awarded to a girl who makes an "all-star team," is entitled to an English "N." The association pin is given to the winner of twelve hundred points, the next award. Ambition to accumulate points does not stop however, until graduation. At about this time the member who holds the greatest number of points, finds her name engraved on the Roll of Honor.

January 23rd was Athletic Day. On this day the following honors were conferred: Marie O'Leary of the class of February, '16, received the highest number of points in her class and her name was therefore, placed on the gold plate made and designed by Esther Nelson, February, '16. Those who received pins were: Della Rogers and Esther Nelson, Upper Seniors; Marion Daley, Ethel Gliffe, Teresa Thiele and Ruth Spitz, Lower Seniors. The highest number of points held in each class were: Marie O'Leary 1660, Margaret Delaney, Lower Senior, 2225; Ethel Parker, Upper Junior, 560; Ruth Lippert, Lower Junior, 570. As a mark of appreciation for the splendid coaching and assistance given us by our advisers, Miss Gallagher was presented with an association pin and Miss Bruce with flowers, owing to the fact that she has won her pin in times past.

The Association entertained about two hundred and fifty of its members at a party and dance at Ogden Park on March 7th.

The Assembly program in June will bring to a close the season 1915-1916.

The healthful activities which this organization affords, are open to the entire student body. It rounds out the life of each student by giving the opportunities of physical exercise a great part of the year out in the open, so much desired and appreciated after close application to general school work. The Association stands for co-operation with the teachers of the College in all of their efforts to make the Normal College girls one of the happiest, brightest and healthiest bodies of student teachers in this fair land of ours.

TUNE—"OFFICER OF THE DAY"—MARCH

Oh tell me, tell me truly, the best thing that is here,
What thing above all others to College students dear,
The first thing which newcomers, immediately seek out,
I'm sure it is the Association, without a doubt.
Then we'll sing to swimming, dancing, tennis and the rest
Of all, it's hard to say which one we like the best,
We've often tried to tell, but still we say, Oh, well, Oh, well,
It isn't necessary any way.

CHORUS

Oh give three cheers right here and now,
To N.C.A.A. dear.
We've learned a lot that you have taught,
You've always given what we sought,
So here we all our voices raise,
And sing with joy your praise,
Hurrah for the Normal College Athletic Association.



Senior N. C. A. A.



Junior N. C. A. A.



Coach.....Zillah Shepherd

OFFICERS

First Semester

Seniors		Juniors
Esther Nelson.....	Captain.....	Ruth Beifuss
Marjorie Kimpton.....	Manager.....	Florence Gannon
Margaret Delaney.....	Reporter.....	Virginia Walsh
President.....		Della Rogers

Second Semester

Zillah Shepherd.....	Captain.....	Irene McClaen
Luey Schatz.....	Manager.....	Elsie Hayworth
Miss Pollard.....	Reporter.....	Frances Duffey
President.....		Marjorie Kimpton

Rah—rah—rah—
 Rah—rah—rah—
 Hoorah—Hoorah—
 Normal—Rah

The echo of the cheer came faintly across the campus. The big game of the season was on! The Juniors were fighting the Seniors for that much coveted prize—the championship. Cheers could be heard at intervals—Now from one side and now from the other. Presently a final shout denoted the end of the game. The crowd dispersed and the chastened Juniors made their way to the gymnasium. Of course the Seniors had won, but the Juniors comforted themselves with the thought that next year they would claim the championship—Who does not profit by a year's experience?

Never before was such enthusiasm shown as this year among the basket-ball people. There were over fifty new players from the Lower Junior Class, ten from the Upper Junior Class and twenty from the Senior Class, all of whom declare that it was a most successful season. Miss Shepherd, our coach, deserves endless praise for her untiring and splendid work.

According to custom an all-star team was selected by the coach and the officers. The ones to receive the five hundred points which election to it means, were: Dellamere Rogers, jumping center; Marion Daly, side center; Margaret Galligan and Margorie Kimpton, forwards; Margaret Delaney and Esther Henderson, guards.

The basket ball club is one of the most popular clubs in the N.C.A.A.



Coach....."Our Miss Bruce"

First Semester	OFFICERS	Second Semester
Ingeborg Schaffer.....	President.....	Marguerite Hagenbarth
Eleene Minnis.....	Secretary.....	Irene Needham
Irene Needham.....	Senior Captain.....	Katherine Birmingham
Ethel Gliffe.....	Senior Manager.....	Ethel Gliffe
Charlotte Lawson.....	Junior Captain.....	Florence Moses
Marguerite Hagenbarth.....	Junior Manager.....	Helen Mahin

Ground, Sticks! Ground, Sticks!

Ground, Sticks!

Biff!!!

Hockey! Our favorite sport? I guess Yes!

Well does hockey deserve its popularity and success. The enthusiasm on the part of both Juniors and Seniors at the opening of the autumn hockey season in September was proof enough of the popularity of the game.

Both teams set to practice diligently. In a short time the Juniors put up so good a game that many of the practice matches with the Seniors were very interesting.

Then came the big fight for the inter-class championship. In the first championship game the Seniors made three goals, and the Juniors none. The score of the second game was 2-0, in favor of the Seniors. This victory made the Senior team the winner of the school championship. Don't judge from this that the Juniors are bad players, for they are not; not by any means. The Seniors' longer experience was against them.

Even after our championship games were over, there proved to be other games in store for us. Our All-Star team played the Chicago School of Physical Education and Expression, on our field at Hamilton Park. The game was a whirlwind success—for our opponents.

We had a game with our Alumnae team, too. The score was 0-0, but as neither team wanted to keep tied, we played ten minutes longer, and the Alumnae got two goals. We weren't a bit "peevish" about that though, for they entertained us so nicely afterwards at the Hamilton Park Field House, that we forgot our grievances.

And then, the climax of the season—a hockey spread; and, oh, such a wonderful spread as it was! (Hockey spreads always are, by the way.) Seniors and Juniors, the victors and the vanquished, side by side enjoyed every minute of it—good "eats," and an all around good time.

ALL-STAR TEAM

Left Wing.....	Ethel Gliffe	Left Halfback.....	Marie O'Leary
Left Inside.....	Edna Ternus	Center Halfback.....	Irene Needham
Center Forward.....	Theresa Thiele	Right Halfback.....	Margaret Anderson
Right Inside.....	Eleene Minnis	Left Fullback.....	Nelda Freitag
Left Wing.....	Margaret Urquhart	Right Fullback.....	Perl Draheim
Goal.....	Ruth Spitz		

Voice from the field, "Come on now—altogether girls—voices low—nine Rahs for our Coach."

Rah, Rah, Rah! Rah, Rah, Rah!

Rah, Rah, Rah!

Coach!!!



OFFICERS

First Semester

Mrs. Bruce Pendleton.....	Advisor.....
Ramona Powers.....	President.....
Zillah Shepherd.....	Secretary.....
Esther Nelson.....	Reporter.....

Second Semester

Mrs. Bruce Pendleton.....
Theresa Thiele.....
Zillah Shepherd.....
Genevieve Byrne.....

We had such difficulty in finding words to express our appreciation and gratitude for the good will and good work of our instructor, Mrs. Pendleton, that we decided to settle the distracting problem first and get our minds clear for the commonplace work of reporting.

You know it is the Senior Dancing Club that helps to keep us Seniors well and "fit." Every Thursday afternoon at about two fifteen, about half a hundred of us assemble to dance under the leadership of Mrs. Pendleton. We are in it for the fun of it, and we certainly do enjoy ourselves.

During the first semester our work on "Wooden Shoes," a little Dutch folk dance helped us to appreciate Dutch folk dancing. Our imaginations, we think, did not have to work hard to make us see each other in the Hollander's quaint costume, so characteristic is the dance. We gave quite a bit of time, too, to "Valse Caprice," a rather dainty dance. This first semester's work ended in a competition for honor points which took place in January. On N.C.A.A. day, a week later, the winners of points were announced. They were: 250 points—D. Irwin, D. Rogers, H. Gartrelle; 50 points—P. Bernstein, M. Daley, F. Eaton, E. Minnis, E. Mehaffy, I. Needham, E. Nelson, D. Schultz, E. Ternus.

At the end of the second semester we had accomplished a good deal more. We had learned "The Hussar," a military dance, full of spirit, which is a favorite with both spectator and performer; "The Village Belle," a coquettish English dance, "Newcastle," and "We Won't Go Home 'Til Morning," both English country dances. At our second competition, in April, the following girls were successful: 250 points—H. Gartrelle, F. Silverburg, P. Bernstein; 50 points—M. Daley, M. Hayde, H. Hagen, E. Kaplan, M. Kimpton, A. Lynch, D. Schultz, E. Ternus.

As a grand finale to the dancing season the Seniors and Juniors united in giving one of the largest spreads ever given at Normal. Eighty-five girls ate and cheered, and otherwise enjoyed themselves on that day. And with this final affair a successful year drew to a successful close.



JUNIOR DANCING CLUB

Last December the Junior Dancing Club met for the first time. Election of officers took place and the following girls were chosen: President, Flora Hummel; secretary, Henrietta Kunzler; reporter, Nellie Johnson.

Promptly at 2:25 p. m., every Wednesday, Mrs. Pendleton and Miss Fisher appeared on the gymnasium floor and we started in for a good half hour's work. During this part of the meeting we worked on technical combinations and on special dances, Benita Caprice and Copelia. We could not be sorry that the time flew so quickly when we started the Dutch Kiddies, the Boardwalk, Mage on a Crei, Iris or Picadilly, and then had to stop at 3:15 p. m.

These lessons lasted until the middle of April and at the time the Senior Dancing Club and the Junior Dancing Club united, to give a party. Every Normal girl is just "crazy" about a party, for which there are plenty of good things to eat and plenty of dancing. Our party furnished these things, and, therefore, we all agreed that we had a perfectly wonderful time.

This party embodied one of the many social aspects of our club. Our tryouts showed what the club had done along instructive lines. Three judges were appointed to chose the twelve best dancers. The first three, Fannie Silverburg, Florence Gannon and Alice Cunningham, were awarded 250 N.C.A.A. points. Evelyn Kaplan, Flora Hummel, Helen George, Juliette Sonilett, Eleanor McDonnell, Mary McCauley, Charlotte Lawson, Elsie Heyworth and Etta Williams were each awarded 50 points.

This tryout occurred at the end of the first semester. With the coming of a new semester, it was found necessary to elect new officers, as some of them had left us, to join the Senior Dancing Club. Henrietta Kunzler was elected president, Veronica Miller, secretary, and Alice Witherell, reporter.

It was at this time that Miss Isabel Irwin was appointed assistant coach of the club. We certainly appreciate what she has done for us, for she proved to be an excellent teacher as well as an excellent dancer.

Of course the main success of the club is all due to the consistent work of Mrs. Pendleton. Her motto, "Dance for the joy and pleasure of dancing," helped us greatly, and a hearty "thank you" is given to her by the members of the club for the able and successful organization she has made it.



OFFICERS

Couch.....	M. Delaney
President.....	S. Shine
Manager.....	C. St. Albin
Reporter.....	M. English

The Tennis Club is one club of the N.C.A.A., in which the girls have a chance to become more acquainted with one another. In the tournament for example, players are picked by lot, and many times the members meet other girls they would never have known, and in going back and forth to the tennis courts they get an opportunity to know each other better. So you see our Tennis Club gains for us not only health, strength and athletic reward, i. e. "points"—but new friends and companions, too.

It also develops initiative on the part of the students, for the Tennis Club, unlike other clubs of the N.C.A.A., is not directly under the supervision of an instructor as in dancing or hockey. The president with the help of the other officers arranges the tournament and all members play their games off when they choose. The tournament is conducted by the members alone.

Last autumn one of our own members, Miss Margaret Delaney, coached the contestants. She gave special attention to those in the beginners' tournament, laying particular stress on the proper use of the racket, the serve, the return, etc. Oh, that Delaney curve! As the result of Margaret's training, players in the advanced tournament felt quite proficient in the art of serving as well as of returning.

The tournament games were played at Hamilton Park. The rainy weather did not permit much practice, but nevertheless the "fittest" won out at the end of the matches.

ADVANCED TOURNAMENT

Winner.....	Edna Wheeler
Runner-up.....	Frances McCarthy

BEGINNERS' TOURNAMENT

Winners.....	J. Souillet, L. Peterson
Runners-up.....	Dorothy Moll, H. Sprung

We wish we could announce results of the spring season, but here's to the winners.

Rah—rah—rah!
 Rah—rah—rah!
 Rah—rah—rah!
 Tennis—Rah!



OFFICERS

Coach.....	Miss Gallagher
First Semester	Second Semester
Marie O'Leary.....	President.....Zillah Shepherd
Elizabeth Larson.....	Secretary.....Frances McCarthy
Amy Wheaton.....	Reporter.....Ruth Lippert
Esther Nelson.....	Senior Captain.....Ruth Spitz
Margaret McCabe.....	Junior Captain.....Ruth Lippert
Zillah Shepherd.....	Senior Manager.....Marjorie Kimpton
Ruth Lippert.....	Junior Manager.....Ethel Parker

Judging by the size of the membership, the swimming club is the most popular club in the N.C.A.A. Fifteen classes are held every week with fifteen members in each, and there still is a large "waiting list." Miss Gallagher is responsible for the organization of the club, and it is through her untiring enthusiasm and excellent instruction that it has been kept flourishing. The club gives every girl a chance to show her ability, as the work is individual, and awards are not limited to a few on a picked team. Points are awarded to every girl who successfully passes a two-tank length test in any stroke, diving test, or one of several endurance and carrying tests.

The girls who pass the tests in the breast, back and side strokes compose the squads of the class. Those passing the front dive test in addition to the three strokes are members of the teams. Thus in one sense the teams are unlimited and each girl secures her points on passing the tests, regardless of whether or not she swims in the meets.

At the meet held on December twenty-third, there were events for both form and speed, thus giving every girl a chance to help her team win, through her good points, whatever they might be.

The Juniors carried off the honors in the meet by a score of 63-40, thus securing the only Junior victory for the semester. This hurt the pride of the Seniors, and they expected revenge in the next meet to be held a week before the spring vacation.

As a result of the tests and the meet, the following All-Star team was chosen: Marie O'Leary, Esther Nelson, Ruth Spitz, Ruth Lippert, Zillah Shepherd and Marjorie Kimpton.

In our Spring meet, the Upper Seniors competed against the rest of the school, because there were not enough Juniors prepared to make up a team. The Upper Seniors lost the meet with a score of 20-42, but there was good cheer through it all.



OFFICERS

Faculty Adviser.....	Mrs. Lillian Bruce Pendleton
First Semester	Second Semester
Ethel Gliffe.....	President.....Helen Field
Helen Field.....	Secretary-Treasurer.....Eleene Minnis
Marion Daley.....	Reporter.....Marion Daley

Lower Junior—"What is everyone in such a hurry for? Why are so many people standing in the front corridor?"

Upper Senior—"Stupid! This is Walking Club Day."

Lower Junior—"Oh! what is Walking Club? What do you do? Can I join it?"

Upper Senior—"In the first place the Association Walking Club is the largest club in the N.C.A.A., in fact, it is the largest club in the school. Two hundred comes no-where near expressing its entire membership. When we walk—which is every other Tuesday, our line is, without exaggeration, four blocks long.

"What do we do? Ten times each semester we walk to some well-known place, such as Jackson Park, Sherman Park, or the 55th L Station. Speaking of Jackson Park reminds me of our beach party! You know we always welcome the September Girls with a beach party—usually given at Jackson Park. We have a bonfire and roast weenies, buns and marshmallows. Last year we succeeded in getting two of our small male population to build the fire, but we were all so hungry when we arrived, that most of us ate our weenies raw. And when it came to roasting marshmallows, all that fire did was smoke, and so most of us ate our marshmallows untoasted. You'll get your chance at the Beach Party next fall and the next, and if you appreciate a good time—don't miss it!

"We are to welcome the February Juniors at a Dancing Party at Ogden Park. If you've paid your N.C.A.A. dues, you'd better grab your hat and come along. We'll have dancing, an entertainment and eats—I mean refreshments.

"Oh you haven't joined? Well, all you have to do is pay your dollar to the N.C.A.A., and then join the crowd. If you join the "Hikers," you get fifty points for every five walks you take; that means one hundred points your first semester and one hundred points means your numeral! Easy way to get it, isn't it? If you take every walk during the two years you will have your emblem when you graduate. What? You've joined the N.C.A.A., and want to come along? Good! I'll wait for you while you get your hat and coat; but hurry; we're starting and I wouldn't miss it for anything."



“The Weekly”

“The idea of a school paper for the College originated with Dr. Owen six years ago, and at the present time the Normal School Press puts into circulation every Monday twelve hundred copies of ‘The Chicago Normal School Weekly.’

“The Weekly is first of all a paper devoted to school news. It is an enlarged bulletin of the week, giving principal importance to the discussion of school matters. Moreover, it aims to be an organ which reports on educational questions of interest to Normal students.

“Ours is a large school, carried on in several localities; it includes a wide range of interests. This year departmental writers were chosen to keep intact departmental news.

“It is generally conceded that our little school paper ‘found itself’ in 1916, and much of the success it attained is due to the able assistance of Miss Fitzgerald, our Advisory Editor.”

THE STAFF

Velma C. Clancy
Elma E. Boughton
Emeline M. Allen
Belle Newberger
John F. Heraty
Jessie Ross
Marion Daley
Dorothy Hahn
Harriet G. Ensign

Viola B. Godfrey
Marybelle Ferguson
Florence Reinstein
Florence Judge
Mildred Fahy
Dorothy D. Fitzpatrick
Lney Schatz
Gladys Goodsell
Irene Harnish

Elizabeth Heseltine
Anna Lanz
Ruby Christophersen
Marybelle Doyle
Ruth N. Hazen
Marilla F. Hurlburt
Mary McCalley
Catherine Conner

The Educational Bi-Monthly

In our mad Normal College rush which Dr. Owen has likened to riding on an express train that does not stop from nine till two, we are led to neglect most things with which we are not brought into actual contact. That is the only reason why some of us may be unaware that our own Chicago Normal School Press is publishing a paper of wide educational import and influence. Of course we have all heard of the Bi-Monthly, and of course we all mean to look it through "the moment we have time." But that moment is slow in arriving, and meanwhile we connect it vaguely with inexhaustible piles of pamphlets that our instructors hand out from time to time. Our greatest concern with these pamphlets is to collect them; it is seldom necessary to read them because any good bluff (as which of us is not?) can guess what they're about, from what the instructors tell us in class.

It is perfectly natural that first-hand contact with the material, gained through hearing of it from those who have worked it out, makes any printed account lose interest by contrast; hence our rather slighting treatment of the pamphlets. Those less fortunate than we, however, who cannot meet our instructors in the classroom, find the Bi-Monthly of inestimable value. Luckily for us, when we, too, are no longer in daily classroom contact with the work of the college, we shall still have, through the Bi-Monthly, an opportunity to keep in touch with it. The magazine which in the words of Dr. Owen, its editor, "aims to provide educational suggestion to the city teachers" is distributed free to all of them.

The Bi-Monthly was founded in 1906 with the avowed purpose of furnishing an organ for educational material, expressive of the work done in the college. The magazine is made possible through an appropriation from the Board of Education, which covers the cost of paper and the manual labor of printing. All the work of writing and editing the paper is done without remuneration, the contributors considering themselves sufficiently repaid by the fact that they have furthered the cause of education through their work.

Since its foundation, the Bi-Monthly has been the means of stimulating the publication of much valuable educational material, as its files will quickly testify. And it is indubitably true, that much of this material would never have appeared were it not for the stimulation afforded by the Bi-Monthly. One of the things which adds greatly to the value of the publication, is that it aims not only to discover and give expression to material which might otherwise be neglected, but also to secure accounts of work actually done in concrete experiment, rather than those resting only on a theoretical basis. This last fact is the corner-stone of its success.

Dorothy Weil.

NORMAL LIGHTS



The Girl in the Mirror

A Series of Reflections

Two years is not a long time to spend in any school. It is, in fact, a very short time. But it is enough to throw some light on the girl in the mirror, and bring her with more or less vividness into our view. She came from high school, with the honors of her seniority fresh upon her. She was probably an officer in her class and impressed you with the fact. She was charming, friendly, democratic, and had much to say, either in class or without, according to her temperament. The newness of things never daunted her; in fact, she grasped at novelty. But her point of view was essentially "school-girl"; so the new environment came to be a test of adaptability. She found herself in that curious position of being "on the fence."

Probably the "fence" has no valid reason for existence. I shall not attempt to discuss it. I know it exists, and as a fact, I accept it. The Girl found that her school-girl morals justified many things (to her own satisfaction) that, as a teacher, she must frown upon, and she was puzzled as to whether it must be from policy or more admirable motives. This may sound strange, but it is absolutely true. The transition was not easy; and perhaps it colored (or bleached?) her personality in some measure.

The Girl in the Mirror found her new experience delightful in many ways. There was opportunity for social expression and a "jolly good time" in any of the numerous clubs that opened their doors to her. If her bent was literary there was the Literary Society. If she had a leaning towards civics or philanthropy, there were the Current Topics and Social Service Clubs. Or if her ability were histrionic, there was the Dramatic Club. The supply of clubs amply fulfilled the demand. Sometimes, too, she loved to ramble through the library, spending precious hours which ought to have been spent on psychology and history and education, in reading what the magazine writers had to say about handsome heroes and heroines, or what the most popular imagist had written in the latest magazine. Sometimes under the impetus of an interesting chapter of psychology, she took to watching the wheels of her own mind go round. Altogether it was an exceedingly interesting experience.

But if we were to look into the mind of the Girl in the Mirror, who is a laughing, happy girl, we should find, I think, a little regret, that the experience is ended, almost before it begins.

Marion N. Funk.

A Dangerous Expedition

I. Troops formed under command of General McManis. Divisions put in order for march to the front.

II. Forced march to enemy's quarters, where troops were brought up for an attack on Colonel Morrow's humidistat. Humidistat despoiled and army emerged victorious. Preparations made for other attacks.

III. (a) Advance guard led the Company farther into the interior where dangers lurked on every side. The ranks were re-enforced by the engineer, which fact increased the outrage of the army. However, the situation looked so perilous that several privates would have deserted had they not been afraid of being court-martialed by the General.

(b) Spies were noticed all along the road craftily watching the movements of the dauntless ones. Members of the Third Regiment were nearly drawn into ambush, but because their signals failed to be returned, they kept on with the rest of the troops.

IV. Next move—into the wilds of Siberia, where several soldiers were almost frozen to death. No enemy in sight, so troops departed for more lively regions.

V. Fourth move—to warmer climate. The enemy had seen the terrifying advance and were beating a hasty retreat, when the advance force came upon them. By this time the army was clamoring for excitement; so the General gathered his thoughts, called the army to order, and led the way up a steep and rocky incline, after cautioning the soldiers to beware of the hidden dangers, and not to mind the cyclonic storms which prevail in that region.

VI. Extensive rejoicing when everyone reached the top alive. The climate was so warm that it seriously interfered with the breathing of the same warriors who had almost frozen to death during the previous campaign, and thus came near bringing their young and promising lives to a tragic end; but with Spartan fortitude, they controlled their anguish, so as not to injure the sympathetic feelings of the other soldiers.

VII. (a) Since the enemy was forging ahead, several miles away, there was careful examination of the locality. The General, with a powerful searchlight, explored every trench, and was closely followed by the troops because they were afraid of the dark; also, because the space did not permit them to ramble very far from the main lines.

(b) A hurried consultation between the General and several privates followed, and the result was that the army took possession of this region in the name of Ventilation.

(c) The army then placidly took its way back to more comfortable quarters, and, although the return march was beset with horrible pitfalls, yet the courage shown was wonderful to behold.

(d) One private, with usual Sir W. Raleigh behavior, ran to the assistance of Beauty in distress, as she was descending from the newly conquered territory. Result—cross of the Legion of Honor conferred (on the rescuer).

VIII. (a) Mutiny arose. Some sighed because there were no more worlds to conquer, but upon the appearance of the General, all mutiny was quelled. Ranks were hastily resumed, and the troops marched back from the front, leaving a scene of ruin and desolation behind.

(b) At the border, there was a slight skirmish between the rear flank and a squad of the enemy, but when our soldiers drew up in line of battle, the enemy was stricken with terror, and fled to the nearest retreat. There was no time for the invincible ones to give chase.

(c) Return march was continued until the troops reached headquarters, where the General called the roll. Every one answered, so there were no dead nor wounded, thus bringing to a glorious close one of the most daring campaigns in history.

Marie Tobin.

The Hyphenated Normalite

You know what the Hyphenated American is, and hence you'll easily guess at the Hyphenated Normalite,—why, the members of the university group, of course.

The "hyphenated" person is a sort of hybrid. He belongs not where he is, because neither he nor the region he contaminates by his presence is quite satisfied with his location. (And yet, if the truth be told, forsooth, neither does he belong anywhere else!) He raises loud and plaintive or even vituperative wails to heaven in his dissatisfaction with the place of his adoption, utterly oblivious, of course, to the fact that he did of his own free will adopt it. (The state of mind is very similar to that of many married persons, although, of course, worse luck, no one is married to Normal and one certainly ought to be able to endure even the plague, if he knows it will last only a year.)

The wails of our Hyphenates are manifold. Of course it's conventionally "the thing" for anyone who has had the elevating and broadening experience of four years at a university to show that he has acquired culture by announcing the acquisition in stentorian tones. One might think he didn't know anything better than Normal, if he didn't hasten to tell people how absolutely *nil* it looks after his—ah—you understand! Another important grievance is in regard to attendance. Actually, we are compelled to be on time to classes! Classes begin on time, except Mr. Owens', and if one is late she must coax a tardy slip from Mrs. Hardinge. Moreover, we are obliged to account for absences! It comes hard for those acclimatized by four years of emancipation as really "adult" human beings, who are quite competent to decide when they choose to stroll into classes, and perfectly entitled to six or seven "cuts" with no questions asked! The university scorns so to make "freemen" account for themselves. Just imagine the embarrassment of explaining to the university powers, how you became so absorbed in Cooly's "Social Aspects of Education" that all thoughts of time and tide slipped from your mind!

The "University Girls" have the reputation of "knowing everything." Well and good! But think of trying to make them live up to it in classes! Yes! sooner or later the Hyphenates begin to wail about work. Their course is a condensed one, given in three-week-boiled-down doses. The three weeks spent with Mrs. Cook were by far the most strenuous, and will be long remembered. The journey into darkest Africa was a real strain upon our gray matter and nerve cells. Had it not been for the rest cures occurring now and then, between geography and Mr. Hosis's ravings against the typical college girls, we never could have lasted out the year. As it was, five of our members fell by the wayside, and we are convinced, that it was from overwork.

We might, after the true fashion of Hyphenates, continue to multiply our woes. But, we shall, in this case, mercifully wail one more wail and cease. This Hyphenate-wail, by far the bitterest, is the last; if the Hyphenate belongs to things 'tis said he tries to run them. If he refuses to belong, why he's "stuck up." And so, in accordance with our horrible reputation we have several recommendations to make, whereby the Normal College may be made a happier and an easier place for us unprivileged ones. First, we suggest that the University girls be given a private lunch-room, a place where they can enjoy peace and quiet. Or it might be arranged to let this august body eat before the others, with the faculty perhaps. In this way they would be saved all the strain which one is so apt to encounter in the congested district around the creamed-beef, creamed-eggs and stew, not to mention hash. This confusion is stimulating to the young, but not for those along in years. Another innovation which would be a benefit to all would be to allow the members of the University group to talk all they wish, during assembly, and also, to request them to bring their crocheting. Who would not wish to hear the words of wisdom which might at any moment fall from their inspired lips? And, who knows at what moment some great thought might be lost to the world, just for lack of expression?

If there is one place more than another where the Hyphenated Normalite must step aside and make way for her younger sisters, it is in oral expression. Miss Freeman is very patient, but, and we blush to admit it, she needs must call on one of her "own girls" for the correct pronunciation of the short "o." Second only to our failures here, is our ignorance in regard to the Palmer method, or any method, for that matter. By their handwriting shall ye know them.

Loraine Powers.

New Facts Revealed By History Tests

"Louis XV was gelatined during the French Revolution."

"Puritans were people who discarded their hats and any conventionalities which happened to hamper the free expression of their temperaments."

"King Richard was so ugly that no one loved him, so being cynical and killing people were his only relaxation."

These marvelous answers are entirely original, and have not yet appeared in any history with which the history classes are familiar.



"A moment's reflection, now and then,
Is helpful to the most of men."

When we sit for a few moments in reflection over the Assembly programs of the past term, the variety of interests which they have represented strikes us with full force. The breadth of view which our year's Assembly experience has given us is so worth while, when you consider it, that we cannot do less than wish that the programs for next year will be as representative of our needs and our interests.

The organizations of the College which were responsible for Assembly days this year have almost without exception presented something worth while. Of those that used their own talent, several will be long remembered. Perhaps the most beautiful of all was "The Topaz Amulet," given by the Upper Junior class of Christmas, 1915. No program had a better, more electric influence on the entire student body. The Musicales were both so full of really good music that we will carry their memory with us.

No one's birthday has been forgotten who was fortunate enough to have one near an Assembly day. Tributes to these fortunate ones have been paid in dance, song, story, and address; and all were most sincerely given.

Questions and problems which the world outside of the College is trying to solve have been brought to us,—questions of both social and educational importance. The single tax movement, both here and in England set us to thinking how such a change will better or harm our fellowmen.

Just how much do you owe to the Assemblies of 1915-1916 for your growth? This one small item in the Annual is only a reminder that, when we consider how valuable our programs are and how easily they come to us, we find we have fallen short in our appreciation of the education we get in this way; and we have taken many months to realize what Assembly has done for us.

Elma E. Boughton.

An April Farce

Babington blew into town with an April rain. When the rain lifted he was gone—following the winds, people say. S—ville saw him not longer than six hours, and in the dark. Yet to this day it bears the mark of his coming and the memory of his going.

As he came down from the terminal station at the end of Brewster Place, the long brown streets were glimmering clean and wet through the dark, and the clustered roofs looked sleek and presentable, like small boys who have washed their faces and brushed their hair with wet brushes. It was not yet twelve o'clock, but the town was almost totally dark. Indeed, save for two or three oblongs of translucent orange that marked distant windows it boasted only one light, a single street lamp before the door of one M. Toni, barber. Its four panes, beaded with fine drops, shed shifting patches of dark gold upon the broken pavement—and at times with the darting of a vagarious wind sent a flicker into the shop to light a solitary and ghostly chair. Just why M. Toni should have been distinguished in this way is quite inexplicable. Perhaps it was accident. M. Toni said it was Fate.

Babington made straight for the light, limping a little as he came within the circle of it, and shifting a small suit-case into his free hand. He was an incongruous, almost a forlorn figure with his light correct overcoat rainsoaked, a disreputable hat crushed over his eyes, and all that was visible of his face covered with a week's growth of black beard. But his lips were cast in a cheerful, if irresolute line. He hesitated until a puff of wind sent a fresh torrent down his collar; then he stepped to M. Toni's doorway and beat upon the rainsplashed glass with both fists. After an interval the barber's door was opened and his red disheveled head was thrust cautiously out.

"What you want?" he demanded sleepily.

Babington wasted no time in reply. He stepped quickly into the shop, thrusting the half torpid barber aside. The door closed behind them with a click at once definite and final, an auditory silhouette against a background of silence. Afterwards M. Toni said that it seemed full of portent.

"Make a light, will you?" asked Babington in a dramatic whisper.

With fear and profanity in his mind Toni obeyed. There was a spurt of flame, a sulphurous smell and the stranger was revealed, removing his coat and hat, tossing them into the astonished arms of Toni. He looked taller without them, and wild and strong, like a picture Toni had once seen of the Norse god Thor, wielding his hammer. Instead of a hammer Babington wielded a small suitcase and smiled so mysteriously from under his dark mustache that Toni, uncomfortable from lack of anything to say, was moved to ask, "Is it that M'sieu would be shaved?"

Babington laughed and stroked his chin. "I guess not," he answered. "I need it in my business." Whereupon Toni wondered what his business was, but did not venture to ask.

"I suppose it seems strange to you," he continued, his voice a deep rumble, "that I should come into this quiet town, at the dead of night, and rouse you from peaceful slumber, et cetera?" Toni nodded a dazed and noncommittal nod. "The fact is—" letting his voice down to an impressive whisper, "I have come to do you a tremendous service—to render the town a tremendous service—but unfortunately, I am in a desperate hurry."

"Some one chase you?" asked Toni with a gleam of intelligence.

Babington looked grieved and offended. "No," he replied with a martyr-like inflection. "I am here in the cause of humanity."

"O," said Toni, still doubtful, "you save soul, maybe?"

"Better than that, my friend. I can give you the stuff of which human happiness is made. I can make you respected and beloved and successful and sought after. I can make you wealthy if it is wealth you desire, and young if it is youth you desire. I can realize your dreams and dream wilder ones for you. In short—there is nothing I cannot do—with your proper co-operation!"

"I think you crazy," said Toni contemptuously.

"Doubtless," answered Babington blandly. "All idealism if carried far enough becomes a mania. Now with me it is a mania to serve. I look over the map. I see S—ville, far, unknown, unrenowned, but with great riches hidden within its bounds. I have six hours, six little hours of night to spare, and behold I come! I am here to reveal the great secret, if alas, there are any to hear."

Toni was somewhat impressed, but his next remark was cautiously testing.

"A' right. I wish much wealth. How I get him?"

"Very well. I shall tell you. But first, don't you think it's rather selfish to want the secret all to yourself?"

"If everyone have wealth what is the use?" asked Toni.

Babington laughed at his shrewdness, but was immediately serious. "Well," he said, "here is the case. I have a few hours to stay. I have an important message for the people of S—ville. Now the point is, how am I going to talk to them at this hour?" As he finished he jerked open the suitcase and exposed the contents to the barber's gaze. Toni's eyes bulged. There in alluring disorder lay heaps of crumpled bills and coins that ranged from red copper to pale gold.

It was weird. It was ghoulish: an April night—the rhythmical splashing of rain—a stranger forcing his way into the shop, the promise of a wild secret—and now the supreme and overwhelming argument—Toni surrendered.

"Is there a general meeting place in this burg?" Babington was asking brusquely.

"Town Hall," gasped Toni.

"Well," said Babington slowly, "I'm going to ask you to do a tremendous thing—but it's worth your while. Go, rouse the town on any pretext you can think of and assemble them in the town hall. See that you get me an audience of decent size. I don't care how you do it, but do it! I'll be there in half an hour."

It is a matter of history that Toni did it. And he did it by a method not only expedient but ingenious, a fire alarm that brought most of the population scurrying through the April mist. How he assembled them in the hall is not easy to explain. Some of them thought he was mad. All of them were wildly excited and easily led. However he succeeded, a noisy, gesticulating wide-awake mob was seated when Babington arrived. A few noted that the hall bore a strange and unfamiliar aspect, due undoubtedly to the fact that a large white curtain had been spread across the front wall. It loomed large and pale in the dark.

Toni, on the dias looked vainly about for Babington, but that gentleman kept to the rear, out of sight. Just as he was considering the advisability of making a few explanations, a shaft of light shot from the back of the hall near the ceiling. It focused upon the curtain on the front wall and immediately a jumble of letters danced into view and began to shape themselves into words. Like a flash it burst upon Toni's trusting sight. The monstrous, unbelievable audacity of the thing! For the letters at length resolved themselves into the following legend:

"BUY BABINGTON'S BRAIN BUILDER

WARRANTED SUCCESSFUL

\$1 A LARGE BOTTLE."

Toni gave the alarm and the storm broke.

Babington considered discretion the better part of valor and fled ingloriously. He would have sought the shop of M. Toni with all willingness but the crowd was hot on his heels. He caught a glimpse of the moon through a rift in the clouds as he ran and it seemed to wheel along in sympathy at his own pace.

"Good-night, old fellow!" he called. "Are they chasing you too? Humbug!"

Marion N. Funk.

Tears

Dame Nature's pearls, we know not what they mean.
They well from out the depths of wild despair.
Perchance they come from realms of might have been
To tell of hoped-for joys that never were.
And as the thoughts arise from memory's book
So gush those pearly streams from Nature's brook,
Coursing adown the paths where joys and fears
Have played at odds through all the bygone years.
Soothing the anguished heart now filled with pain,
Blessed as a God-sent shower of summer rain.

J. R. M.



The McCarthy Clan

Eight McCarthys all together
 Make a brilliant light and rare.
 As you scan the Normal roll-call
 You will find each one is there.

First upon the list comes Anna
 Then comes Charlotte, following near.
 Next is Ellen, Frances, Helen,
 Side by side they all appear.

Then comes our Marie Cecilia,
 Next is Marie Rose, you will see.
 Last of all the eight is Margaret
 Quite a long list you'll agree.

When you think of the McCarthys
 You must not forget that we
 Have adopted in this class of ours
 Two of the Faculty.

Our Miss Cabell and Miss Walker
 Just above us smiling stand,
 Though their names are not McCarthy
 There's none better in the land.

A Fish In Molasses

A German in the House of Lords, Hinky Dink at the Ethical Culture Society, or Villa at the Little Theater Amount to the Same Thing as—A Man at Normal.

Whenever my friends ask me what I'm doing now I try to hedge by saying, "I'm at a professional school for—ah—teachers." And if I'm pressed into saying, "I'm at Normal," I see that sympathetic, maddening, "I understand-but-it's-too-bad" smile which begins in a twitch and ends in a chuckle. However, I'm following the universal law of "getting used to anything"—even Normal. Now, of course, I'm not meaning to say that the fault rests with Normal, but merely that a man feels somewhat out of place among five hundred or six hundred girls. I and one or two other Ishmaelites float along feeling like a single penny among a thousand gold dollars.

But according to the natural law of survival depending upon adaptation, I have tried to adjust myself. Now I say with the utmost nonchalance, "I and some other girls." So universal is my state of mind in these parts that Mr. Owen himself in speaking to the school says only, "Young Ladies." Not long since when a speaker began, "Ladies and Gentlemen," I found myself looking around for the Gentlemen. And yet one cannot really take advantage of the fact that he is a "young lady." I affiliate with no club for I should feel as much in evidence among a bevy of club girls as a pair of tan button shoes at a university formal—and what *could* a man do, for instance, in a Girls' Glee Club, an Esthetic Dancing Club, or a Swimming Club?

Women's rights and powers among men are as broad as the Magna Charta compared to man's rights among women. In a book-binding class the man must always wait three days for the paper cutter; and no young lady has any hesitation about asking you to saw her wood or spade her garden. Ladies first, you know. I doubt if ever my remains could be found should a fire occur, unless I forgot my manners. The first week in school I spent twenty-five cents and one hour every day rubbing my sore back,—I must have picked up 30,000 things that week. But I soon "adopted" myself and now I can see a girl fall down three flights of stairs and carpet them with hairpins, handkerchiefs, books and hair without moving a muscle to help her recover and without experiencing one single twinge of conscience.

I have never dared go to a social hour for dancing. I have too sensitive a soul to see "perfectly lovely" (a phrase showing quality of the submerged five-hundredths) dancers wasting themselves on the desert air. And until there is a four-and-one dance invented I couldn't think of disappointing all the girls I should disappoint should I dance with one at a time.

I must acknowledge, however, that the year has taught me much. I know what tatting, and running stitch (or something like that) is; and I know how many kinds of—ah—face dust are used, and why, and I'm growing my hair long for ribbons; I say "Thank you" and "Please"; I own a sport shirt, and I am seriously contemplating a wrist watch. I think I shall have to go to Bachelor's Island this summer to recuperate.

R. H. K. W.

Skijkoring On the Bluff Road

"Oh, mother, do you know where my fur gloves are? Fred has Whitefoot for the afternoon, and we are going skijkoring on the road. Won't we have a glorious time?"

I found my fur gloves, and started for my room to put on all the warm clothes I could find. "If I get all these things on I won't hurt myself if I fall," I said aloud, as I threw two heavy skirts, two pair of stockings, heavy boots, jersey sweater, Norwegian cap, and gauntlets on the bed. In an hour I was all ready, my skis on the porch, waiting for three o'clock to come.

"Here he comes, mother," I called, as I heard a loud whistle in the front yard.

"Good-bye; yes, I'll be careful—home about seven o'clock."

Fred's ponies, Comet and Whitefoot, were both stamping the snow impatiently as we went to them. The cream-colored harness sparkled in the sunshine and the ponies' coats shone like satin as the animals danced about in the freshly fallen snow.

"It certainly is a glorious day for skiing, but we'll have to work hard to keep warm," I remarked, as we gathered the reins. The thermometer only registered ten below zero, but a stiff wind was blowing.

"Let's take it slow until we get to the Bluff Road and then let the ponies go," called Fred, as we started off.

"All right"; and so we started for the beautiful Bluff Road that winds for miles and miles among the snowy bluffs and there makes a steep ascent to Cabin Bluff. On the top of this bluff stands a great log cabin where the sportsmen warm themselves after coasting and skiing on the bluffs for hours. From the porch of the cabin the entire city can be seen, besides the silvery Mississippi winding slowly along the foot of the bluffs on the Minnesota side.

"Ah, there's the Road! Goodness! Whitefoot pulls so I can hardly keep my balance," I cried as the pony galloped ahead. He well knew that when he got on the Bluff Road he would be allowed to run as swiftly as he liked.

"Let her go!" cried Fred, as Comet dashed after Whitefoot, now several yards ahead.

"Beat him, Whitefoot!" I begged, and then the snow began to whiz around and around us like a blizzard, as the ponies flew down the road. How we went over that white road! It took all our strength to keep the ponies a good distance apart, so that our skis would not clash and turn our sport into disaster. On we flew, in and out the white bluffs. It seemed as if Whitefoot would never tire or stop to rest. As we were half way up the ascent to Cabin Bluff, I turned my head for a minute to watch the girls and boys in brightly colored sweaters and caps tobogganing and skiing on the bluff below us.

"Three quarters up!" called Fred, now some distance in the rear. "Comet's not pulling now so let's rein in and take the rest slowly."

"Yes, let's go slow the rest of the way so we can see the coasters," I said.

The ponies were glad to go slower as the ascent had been steep and the wind grew stronger the higher we came. Cottontails scampered across the path, now and then, quick as a flash, only to disappear immediately in the snow-laden bushes.

"Oh, I hope there are some coasters at the Inn," I said, as a bright red sleigh with fur robes and bells passed us on its downward journey.

"There usually are, aren't there?" Fred laughed back. "We always manage to meet some one we know. Remember the 'dance' last winter?"

"Well, rather," and we both nearly lost our balance laughing over that memorable day when the whole crowd of girls and boys decided to have a dance after skiing up to the cabin. And how we girls had taken off the extra skirts, sweaters and jerseys!

"Wasn't it a wonder we didn't ruin that floor with our big, heavy shoes, though?"

"There's Bob and Ellen!" I suddenly exclaimed as we drew up at the entrance to the Inn.

"Hi there, Bob," called Fred, and after a joyous greeting we four went into the famous sportsmen's cabin. High back settees were arranged before the enormous hearth fires, and it was to one of these places we turned after removing our numerous wraps. We were soon eating a hot lunch in front of the roaring blaze amid music of jingling bells outside and happy laughter inside.

At five-thirty Fred returned to us after tending to the skis and the sleigh in which we were to return home. The cabin folk rented sleighs to the sportsmen to return home in; so one never needed to worry about going home, after visiting the cabin.

Soon we four were jingling along in a bright red sleigh with fur robes and silver bells, over a snow white way that led down the bluff to our homes not far away.

Amy Wheaton.

Manitowish

Four hundred miles north of Chicago in the Great North Woods of Wisconsin lies the "land of the Manitowish," the land of the many big fish. Here are large lakes bordered by virgin forests of birch and pine, and narrow Indian trails worn by hundreds of moccasined feet. This is God's own country, as yet almost untouched by man.

The Chippewa Indians have a reservation in these north woods but they have not always been confined to such a small area. Many years ago the Chippewas had for their hunting grounds all of North and South Dakota, Minnesota and northern Wisconsin but they were ever on the warpath, fighting their enemies, the powerful Sioux.

The Sioux far outnumbered them, however, and slowly drove them out of the Dakotas into Minnesota and then into Wisconsin around Lake Superior and the chain of smaller lakes that empty into it. Here the few remaining Chippewas lived in peace for awhile and had their main lodge on the border of one of the lakes.

One day Chief Manitowish, calling his people together, said:

"I feel that I am about to die, but have no fear, for I shall watch over my tribe. Place my body on that small island yonder; set twelve young men to guard it night and day and when danger threatens my people I will protect them."

They did as he requested and twelve youths, sons of chiefs, watched the island.

Now the Sioux were not content to let the Chippewas rest in peace, but followed them even into Wisconsin and one dark night they crept up silently and surrounded the unsuspecting camp. Then the Chippewas saw a mist rising from the island, and as they gazed, awed by the sight, it slowly took the form of old Chief Manitowish in all his war regalia. Majestically he descended and pointed out to them the hiding Sioux.

The Chippewas gathered their men together and attacked the Sioux and they fought all the eight miles from the camp to the little red bridge, and the way was lined with fallen Sioux. When the sun went down not one Sioux of all the band that had come into Wisconsin was left, but the Chippewas had not lost one brave.

They returned to their camp with rejoicing and they called the land about those waters "Manitowish," which means "Spirit of the Waters."

Hazel Annand.

The Charge of the Lunch Brigade

Half an inch, half an inch,
Half an inch onward,
Trays held high over head,
Push the six hundred.

Into the crush and jam,
Valiant six hundred,
I'll take stew, or no—hash.
Gravy now costs one cent,
Every one wondered.
All have their money spent
Midst pokes unnumbered.

Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs for a piece of pie,
Theirs to push on and try
To appease hunger.

Forward the lunch brigade,
"I want some lemonade,
I knew that soup'd spill
Into the money till,
Gee, now you've done it!"

Onward they march, starved things,
Onward, if they are able,
Seeking some place to eat at a nearby table.
Flash they their silverware,
Flashed as they sought with care;
Who'd save an empty chair,
No one remembered.

Noises to right of them, noises to left of them,
Noises behind them—Mrs. Hardinge wondered.
How they could eat in peace—
"This noise must decrease!"

The dean's voice thundered.

Honor the Lunch Brigade,
Honor the fools they made, helpless and starving,
All that is left of them, after poor nutrition.
No question in our minds,
They have been plundered
Those that had fought so well
Those that paid without a yell,
Noble six hundred.

Catherine E. Conner.

"YE SENIOR ATMOSPHERE".



Ta-te

Ta-te, the wind, ran softly along on her way to ceremonial meeting. All the October night lay dreaming in the blue light of the great full moon.

With a start backwards, the Camp Fire girl checked her moccasined journey, drawing into the shadows. She had almost run into a group of gay young people standing around a shiny new "Franklin Six."

"So you go to Normal now with Margaret Ferris!" was what she had heard. The young gentleman's intonation of her name viled her. Now, she awaited anxiously Janis Reed's reply. The two girls had not been friends at High School, where they belonged to widely separated groups, but during the long trip to Englewood, a passing acquaintance had sprung up between "common" little Margaret Ferris and Janis one of Hilton's young society buds.

Margaret's worst fears were realized, however! With a derisive laugh Janis disowned her. Just then a missing friend arrived and the party sped on its way.

The next morning and the next Margaret avoided Janis, and finally she grew into the habit of riding alone.

The school year sped on as school years have a way of doing; Christmas, New Year's, the end of the first semester, a change of course and then bibliographies. What with the few clubs Margaret allowed herself in connection with her school work and camp fire, Janis Reed was soon forgotten. Yet it was with Janis Reed that the most lasting friendship of Margaret Ferris' life was formed.

With camera and bird book Margaret had started out into the country one June afternoon. The June sun was warm and the day was wondrously fair, so she settled down beside what was the remains of one of Farmer Schimmelfenning's haystacks and gave herself over to the enjoyment of the early summer beauty.

Just how long she sat there she could not tell, but she was awakened from her reverie by the sound of a crash and a moan, followed by the excited screams of a lot of helpless women. Starting around a corner of the haystack she saw Jennie Reed lying beneath a perfect bower of apple blossoms, her face twisted with pain. Around her stood her friends perfectly helpless in a sudden emergency. Even Mrs. Twombly-Smythe was wringing her lily-white hands and forgetting her Boston accent. Only Jennie's little sister seemed cool enough to do anything, and she was tugging at the heavy bough that lay over her sister's arm.

Quick as a flash that portion of the camp law, "Give Service," flashed across Ta-te's mind, and she set about to attend to the wounded arm, broken and badly crushed. With heart beating almost to suffocation and head dizzy she felt the broken arm. She must set it. It was five miles to a physician's and the injured girl's scatter-brained and frantic associates would never let her alone until aid could be brought. She took the arm firmly in both hands and set it to the best of her ability following the instructions given her camp by the village physician Dr. Graham. Madam Twombly-Smythe started toward her like an angry mother hen, but with a fierce feeling of joy Margaret settled to her task. Jennie's

little sister brought her some improvised splints from a newly built fence nearby, and with strips of her petticoat she began to bind. The deep and ugly scratches she had tied round with strips of petticoat tight with pencils. These she had ordered the fashionable young society maid at her left to hold. Now she began to put on the final bandage. Loosely at the wrist and then from the tips of her fingers she rolled. The arm was spouting arterial as well as venous blood and she was at a loss to know just what to do. However, gangrene must not set in, so she must equalize the pressure. "Equalize the pressure." It sounded so competent. She told it to Jennie, to Mrs. Smythe, to everybody. She turned the bandage neatly, layer on layer, along Jennie's arm. The layers of bandage seemed to reassure everybody, even Jennie.

Half way to town a neighboring doctor's automobile overtook the little party with its half-fainting charge. When the physician looked over the arm he turned to Margaret.

"Medical Student?" With a tired face but happy eyes, Ta-te smiled back, "No, Camp Fire Girl."

Ruth Hazen.

Who Says This?

"Six days overdue. Didn't you get a notice?"

"May I offer a suggestion?"

"Don't be a school-marm!"

"Absolutely not!"

"Let's not have any voices, please."

"The point I'm trying to make is this."

"Listen, girls! Now let me give you a tip."

"My dear, you are but a young writer, yet."

"May I interrupt you for a moment?"

"Any questions?"

"That's beautiful work."

"Hold on, there!"

"We want our class rooms to be like studios."

"And so forth and so on, and so on and so forth."

"Take the case of the small boy with a bright ball, or apple, or what not."

"You're not afraid of them, are you?"

"It's not printing, it's lettering!"

"There are two ways of holding a crochet needle: the way I hold it, and the way the people who don't know how, hold it."

"Is it not so?"

"Is the story ethically sound?"



"The Emblem" is the annual publication of the Chicago Normal School, edited by representatives from the four classes and the faculty."

"The Emblem" of 1916 is the first edition published under the new regime, established by the Senior Class of June, 1916, which leaves as its endowment to future classes a constitution of "The Emblem." By far the most important part of this document concerns the staff organization which is given here.

1. The Executive Board

Faculty Representative	Elmer Morrow (4)
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The Staff extends a hearty thanks to all who have in any way helped in the publication of "The Emblem," 1916.

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IN GEOGRAPHY

The lesson of the fourth grade class in geography was about zones, and the teacher asked John what zone he lived in.

"I don't know what zone Chicago is in," was the prompt reply, "but Dad says all Germany is in the war zone."

With Miss W.:

"Can Miss T. please tell me where to find Geneva (Terwilliger) or Florida (Wenzel)?"

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IN SCIENCE

THE industrious science instructor had been assigning various insects for special topic work.

A certain tall, slim student especially anxious about her topic, conscientiously asked: "Has anyone in the class got plant lice?"

The teacher laconically replied: "I don't know; ask them."

IN HISTORY

"Now, children," said the wise teacher, "if there is anything that you do not understand, please ask questions."

"James, tell me about John Adams," said the teacher.

James quickly replied: "John Adams followed George Washington."

An eager scholar raised her hand to ask a question: "What made Adams follow Washington?"

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A BRIGHT CHILD

THERE were visitors at school one morning, and the inexperienced teacher in charge wanted to display her pupils to the best advantage.

"Now, children," quoth the teacher during the geography lesson, "what is the axis of the earth?"

Deep thought momentarily, and then a tiny girl raised her hand.

"Well, Jane," said the teacher, "how would you describe it?"

Jane stretched herself to her full length and said proudly: "The axis of the earth is an imaginary line which passes from pole to pole, on which the earth revolves."

"We'll accept that," nodded the teacher, well satisfied. "Now, Jane, I want to know if you could hang clothes on this line."

"Yes, ma'am," was the ready reply.

"What, Jane?" shouted the disgusted teacher. "What kind of clothes?"

"Imaginary clothes, ma'am," answered the composed child.

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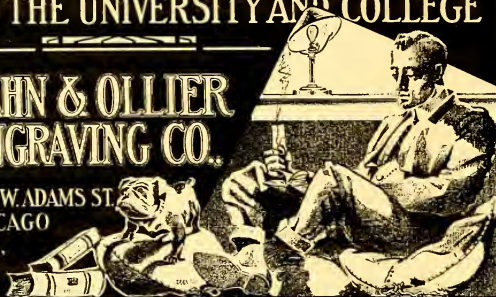
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SOME ANSWERS

“No, but I heard she was in the shop.”

“Yes, she has pitched camp in Mr. McMurray's office—foe moving slowly—will remain until something good comes in.”

“She is in Miss Hutchinson's room—dyeing.”

“She's 'at rest' in 300 A.”

“Saw her at practice (no sign she got back).”

“They say she just dodged Miss Fitzgerald. Better 'lay low' yourself.”

“Heard her 'chinning' with Mr. Smith.”

“She's experimenting with a white rat's mentality.”

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SHE'S GONE HOME

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With faces grim, and eyes grown dim,
With fingers all crippled and sore,
We pen these lines, pull down the blinds
And close the "sanctum" door.

Our book is done, we're short of "mon,"
We've worked with might and main.
We hope that you will it enjoy
And our labors not be in vain.

We've worked like mad, for every "ad"
From hardware goods to pills;
We've done our best, may we have rest
And coin to pay the bills?







